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THE McKEAN MINER.

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County Superintendent.

[illegible] Office in the Court House [illegible] Residence [illegible] Mail Route [illegible] M. V. Laughlin, [illegible]

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.

[illegible] Lodge, No. [illegible], F. & A. M., meets [illegible] with the brethren cordially invited. By Order of W. M. [illegible], Secretary. M. A. SPEAGLE, W. M. W. P. HAZLETT, Sec.

A. O. U. W.

[illegible] Lodge, No. 182, meets every Thursday evening in the Masonic Hall. H. T. HAMILTON, M. W. WARREN GIFFORD, Recorder.

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SELECT POETRY.

The Countersign Was "Mary"

'Twas near the break of day, but still
The moon was shining brightly;
The west wind as it passed the flowers
But each one swaying lightly;
The sentry slow paced to and fro
A faithful night watch keeping,
While in the tents behind him stretched
His comrades all were sleeping.

Slow to and fro the sentry paced,
His sabre on his shoulder
But not a thought of death or war
Was with the brave young soldier.
All one his heart was far away
Where, on a Western prairie,
A rose twined cottage stood. That night
That sweet resting was "Mary."

And there his own true love he saw,
Her blue eyes kindly beaming
Above them on her sun-kissed brow,
Her curls like sunshine gleaming.
And heard her singing, as she churned
The butter in the dairy,
The song he loved the best. That night
The countersign was "Mary."

"Only for one kiss from her," he sighed,
Where, up the lone road glancing,
He spied a form, a little form,
With full ring steps advancing.
And as it neared him silently
He gazed at it in wonder.
There dropped his musket in his hand
And challenged: "Who goes yonder?"

"Only one kiss," — "Nonsense," they more,
Be you man, child or fairy
Unless you give the countersign
Don't Who knew Mary?" The Mary,
A sweet voice cried, and in his arms
The girl he left behind him
Half fainting fell. Her many miles
She'd bravely toiled to find him.

"I heard that you were wounded, dear,"
She sobbed, "my heart was breaking.
I could not stay a moment, but,
All other ties forsaking
I traveled, for my grief made strong,
Kind Heaven watching over me,
Until, behold! are safe." — "Yes, love,"
"At last you stood before me."

They told me that I could not pass
The lines to seek my lover
Before the fight came, but I
Pressed on o'er night and over
And as I told my name, I knew
The war free as our private
"Dismiss, Hank Gee," he said,
"The countersign is Mary."

Maynard Eytinge.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Severed Hand.

A ROMANCE OF REAL LIFE

About the end of January, more than twenty years since, Doctor Lafranc, a celebrated surgeon of Paris, was returning to his house at eleven o'clock at night. He had reached the door and raised the knocker, about to give warning to the maid in attendance of his arrival, when a vigorous arm stopped his own half way, and at the same time three masked figures surrounded the astonished Doctor. The street was deserted, the Doctor had no arms by him, and wisely judging resistance would be unavailing, he sought to escape from the hands of the banditti by the sacrifice of his purse, which the man who held his arm addressed him very politely, saying:

"I believe you are Doctor Lafranc?"

"You seem to be acquainted with my person," replied the doctor. "Take them, my purse and watch; trouble me no longer, but get you gone to more honest work."

"Sir," said the man haughtily, "we are no thieves, but only come to ask from you a favor."

"You have chosen a strange way and an unusual hour for such a purpose," said the doctor mistrustfully.

"Every hour is good for so clever a surgeon as yourself to perform an operation."

"Eh?" said the doctor, who a little reassured, stood examining his three clients more closely, and perceived that they were dressed more like gentlemen going to a ball than like highway robbers.

"We request, doctor, that you follow us immediately."

"Permit me, at least, to warn my lady of my absence."

"No; there is no need for it. You have your implements with you, that will do. You must submit, however, to having your eyes bandaged."

"But, sir—"

"Come, come, by George," said one of the men, "if you have so many words about it we shall never proceed."

He then sounded a shrill whistle, and a carriage, coming from a narrow street in the neighborhood, made its appearance. The three men led the doctor to it, helped him up, and then got in after him. The horses galloped away at a rapid pace.

Doctor Lafranc did not even think of offering a resistance which must prove useless, but submitted with a good grace to the mysterious violence exercised upon his person.

For two hours' time not a word was exchanged between him and his traveling companions, who spoke among themselves in a language he could not understand.

At length the carriage rolled beneath a portico, the noise of an opening gate was heard creaking on its hinges, the carriage stopped.

The door was opened and the steps were let down.

"Well?" inquired an anxious voice.

"He is here," replied one of the men in the carriage, and taking the doctor by the hand, assisted him to alight. They then caused him to ascend several steps.

By the cold air that struck upon his face the Doctor perceived that he was on the steps of an outer portico. A door was opened, and the doctor fancied they made him cross a large hall. He was then led through a suite of apartments covered with soft carpeting. At last the doctor's guide paused and said:

"We have reached our destination, doctor. Remove your bandage."

The doctor, whose terror had changed to an uneasy curiosity and a vague apprehension, obeyed the stranger's voice, and found himself in a small room luxuriously furnished and but half lit by an alabaster lamp which hung in the middle of the room.

The window curtains were closely shut, as well as those of the alcove which occupied the further end of the apartment. In this room the doctor found himself alone with one of the three individuals who had made him an unwilling captive.

The stranger was tall and of imposing mien. He was dressed with a truly aristocratical precision. His black eyes glittered through the half mask that covered his upper features, while a nervous twitch agitated his uncovered lips and the thick beard that surrounded the lower part of his face.

"Doctor," said the stranger in a dry and broken voice, "prepare your implements; you have to perform an amputation."

"Where is the patient?" inquired Lafranc. Saying which he turned toward the alcove and moved a step forward. The curtains waved gently, and a stifled sigh was heard coming from that direction.

"Prepare for the operation, sir," repeated the stranger convulsively.

"But," said the doctor, "it is important that I should see the patient."

"You can see only the hand which you are required to cut off."

The doctor then crossed his arms, and looking earnestly at his interlocutor, replied:

"Sir, there has been violence used in bringing me here. If it is true, however, that some one stands in need of my services, without looking into your secrets unmindful of the way I have been brought here, I shall willingly do my duty as a surgeon. But if you have meditated a crime, you may have obliged me to follow you, but you cannot force me to be your accomplice."

"Be easy, sir," replied the stranger bitterly, "there is no crime in all this." And taking the doctor by the arm, he walked up to the alcove. Then pointing to a hand that came from behind the curtains, he said:

"That is the hand you are to cut off."

The doctor took within his own the extended hand. He felt its delicate fingers shudder at the contact. It was a woman's hand, small and beautifully shaped, on which a ruby ring made its whiteness appear still more remarkable.

"Nothing here," exclaimed the doctor "no, nothing demands an amputation."

"And I tell you," cried the stranger with a thundering voice, "that if the surgeon refuses I shall fulfill his office myself," and seizing an axe that lay at the foot of the bed, he laid the hand on the night table and prepared to sever it.

The Doctor held him back.

"Then do it yourself," said the man.

"But this is an atrocious deed," cried poor Lafranc.

"That is nothing to you. It must be done, I will it so." The lady wishes it likewise. If she must ask of you herself, she will do it. Come madame request the Doctor to do you the favor."

Poor Lafranc, pale and trembling, felt ready to faint on the floor. A feeble voice came from the alcove and said, in a tone of unutterable despair and resignation:

"Since you are a surgeon sir — yes, I entreat you — let it be yourself — and do not let others, you for mercy's sake."

"Come, Doctor," said the unknown, "either you or I."

So fierce and terrible was the aspect of the stranger, and so implacable and relentless his determination, the prayer of the poor lady so poignant and despairing that the Doctor felt impelled by humanity itself to obey the command.

He took his implements, employed with a last look the heartless stranger, who merely replied by pointing significantly to the axe. With a broken spirit and a cold perspiration bathing his noble brow, the Doctor recalled all his energy and presence of mind. Twice his arm trembled and he paused. At length the blood spouted forth—a shriek burst from the alcove, and to that cry of agony succeeded a dead silence.

The stranger stood by, apparently unmoved. Nothing was heard but the noise of the horrible work. Soon the hand and the instrument fell together! The Doctor, livid and exhausted, gazed upon the stranger with haggard eyes. The latter stooped, picked up the severed hand, and drawing the ruby ring from off one of the fingers, presented it to the Doctor.

"Take it, Doctor," he said he "it is a souvenir, no one will claim it from you." He then added in a low voice, "It is over."

Immediately the other two masked men came in, and bandaging his eyes, again led him away. The same carriage that had brought him there set him down again at his own door. Doctor Lafranc snatched the bandage from his eyes in time to see the carriage rolling away and disappearing in the darkness. It was five o'clock in the morning.

It was in vain that, day after day, the Doctor exhausted every means he could imagine for penetrating the mystery of this terrible adventure. Had it not been for the ring, indisputable proof of the reality of his recollections, he would have thought himself a prey to a hallucination.

Hoping, however, that the ruby ring would sooner or later lead to some revelation of this mysterious affair, he was in the habit of wearing it suspended to his watch chain.

About two months after the events just recorded Dr. Lafranc received an invitation for a ball given by the Countess de P — in her magnificent mansion in the Rue de Varennes, Paris.

He accordingly went.

All the fashionable *elite* of the French nobility, as well as the most illustrious personages of German diplomacy, thronged the saloons, which were radiant with light and beauty.

A young man, with a pale face and melancholy eye, had been during the evening the object of particular remark by many of the guests. He walked, from time to time, through the suite of apartments with an anxious look, and then, with a sorrowful demeanor, separated from the crowd.

It so happened that this young man found himself, for an instant, opposite to Dr. Lafranc. His eyes mechanically falling upon the Doctor, soon assumed an earnest stare, then glittered with a fearful expression on the ring that shone on his chain. With a sudden and rapid movement, the young man passed through a group that separated him from the Doctor, and walking directly up to him, elbowed him rudely and intentionally. The Doctor politely remonstrated, but, instead of answering the young man struck him repeatedly in the face.

It may easily be conceived what excitement and consternation this scene produced.

The next day was appointed for a meeting, and the company soon after dispersed in confusion.

The young Matilda de ——, (the names are too illustrious and too well known for us to point them out, even by initials,) the young Matilda de —— was the daughter of one of the most illustrious soldiers of the Empire. Her father had acquired an elevated rank, great glory and a high station in the army; but he was one of the few Generals whom the Emperor had not enriched. Matilda de —— had, therefore, no fortune to bestow on the one who should call her his.

Napoleon de —— was the grandson of the noblest Duchess de ——. The Duchess had a great name, an empty title, but no fortune.

Notwithstanding this, the Duchess and the General, long bound together by the ties of friendship, had mutually agreed to unite their two children in marriage.

Of this determination, however, they soon repented. While Matilda and Napoleon gave themselves up to the sweet charm of their mutual affection, the Duchess and the General, alarmed for the interests of their children and a little also for their own, played a scene of high comedy.

"If my daughter," said the General, "marries that poor devil, Napoleon, adieu to luxury and pleasure."

"If my son," soliloquized the Duchess, "should wed a girl and not a fortune, how could we ever restore the luster of the noble house of — ?"

The General, therefore, sought to wean Matilda from her lover, and the Duchess exerted herself to divert Napoleon from thinking of Matilda; but neither succeeded. Napoleon and Matilda loved too sincerely too devotedly, to fall an easy prey to the snares spread out to entrap their youth and inexperience.

Unable to disunite them, the General and Duchess insisted upon the departure of Napoleon and on his absenting himself for awhile from Paris. They told him that the smallness of their fortunes required it. It was indispensable for him to acquire a position in the world. The Minister had just offered to provide with a place as secretary to some foreign embassy. Should he refuse to go he would shut himself out from a brilliant career. He must accomplish this sacrifice, were it but for Matilda's sake; as her future welfare depended upon it, and he was to become responsible for her happiness. Napoleon at length unwillingly consented.

He saw Matilda for the last time: he told her of his departure. A cry of agony burst from the young girl's bosom. In vain did Napoleon acquaint her with his projects: in vain did he endeavor to comfort her by pointing out, in a speedy return, a whole life of love, happiness and wealth. Matilda still remained inconsolable. A dark foreboding prevented her from believing the false promises of an uncertain futurity. What could she gain in exchange for happiness which, at present, was theirs, and they were about to sacrifice to their duty? She felt that her golden dream was over—that it was fading away from her sight.

Napoleon took her hand in his, and covering it with tears and kisses, "Remember," said he, "remember that thou art my betrothed, and that this hand is mine, forever mine."

Saying which he put a ruby ring on her finger.

"It is my mother's," murmured he. Matilda could only answer by pressing the ring to her lips, then fell faint and desolate on a couch.

Napoleon departed. His absence facilitated the projects of the parents.

The General then made an appeal to Matilda's devoted heart; he exaggerated his poverty, he invented a tale about debts and engagements which he would not be able to meet; he pointed out to her the horrors which should surround his miserable old age, beggared and dishonored; he even hinted to her that it would be far better to cut short his troubled life. She alone had power to save him. She must forget Napoleon and wed the Count de —, whose handsome and manly face, whose noble soul, she well must know how to appreciate.

A little selfishness, and Matilda would have been saved; but it is the weakness of elevated minds not to shrink from sacrifices. Matilda, in despair, threw herself in her father's arms and promised all. He blessed and thanked her for her devotion.

He was yet speaking when Matilda had left the room, unable longer to control her overcharged feelings. Pale exhausted with the struggle, she hastened to her apartment, and sinking on a seat, gave way to a flood of silent but bitter tears.

Flow, flow, cruel tears! Weep, thou noble creature, upon thy dream so bright, so short-lived! Happiness, alas! was never made for souls like thine!

The banns were published, and on the 10th of January, 18—, in the church of St. Thomas d'Aquinus, Matilda was wedded to the Count de ——. The General's face was radiant with satisfaction.

At the moment of the nuptial blessing, when the bridegroom puts on the finger of the bride the ring—symbolic link of the chain that unites them—instead of giving her left hand, as is the custom, Matilda suddenly passed the Count and gave him her right hand. The Count was about to make an observation and take her hand, but Matilda drew it back and again extended to him her right hand, lowering her eyes, but with that air of firmness and determination which is not to be mistaken. The Count saw it at once, and fearing a scene, did not insist, but put the ring on the right hand, which Matilda still held out to him.

The Count was of a jealous nature, as jealous as Othello. A fatal suspicion had taken possession of his mind. The ring which Matilda wore on her left hand gave him much uneasiness. He told Matilda that he looked upon it with aversion, and begged of her to wear it no longer. Matilda replied that she would never be separated from it, giving her answer with much sweetness, but with the same determined air she had shown at her wedding.

From that time which had previously been only a suspicion in the Count's mind became a certainty. He determined upon being revenged, but dissimuled his feelings and purposes. A system of surveillance was organized around Matilda. Soon there came a letter from Napoleon. The poor youth, ignorant of Matilda's sacrifice and the ruin of his dearest hopes, spoke of his love, of his future happiness, of their speedy marriage. He reminded Matilda that her hand belonged to him, and he requested her to look often upon the ruby of his mother's ring whilst thinking of him. He concluded by announcing a happy tiding. He was charged by his Ambassador to be the bearer of important dispatches to Paris. Before a month was over he would again see his beloved Matilda.

This letter was put into the Count's hands. He saw through all. He went to Matilda's apartment with the open letter in his hand, and handing it to her, said coolly:

"I can imagine your scruples, but why did you not explain yourself sooner? You have sworn that your hand shall belong only to him? Very well, as soon as he arrives I shall take it upon myself to make your promise good," added he with a frightful smile.

Matilda did not even shudder—she seemed to have nothing more to fear upon earth.

In a short time Napoleon returned to Paris, but he was very much altered. Grief and despair had preyed upon his heart, for he had heard of his misfortune.

The day after his arrival a small ebony box was presented to him which had been brought by a servant in livery. He opened it. His horror and his anguish might more easily be imagined than described. That casket contained a bloody hand—the hand of a women—*Matilda's hand!* On a paper, stained with blood, he read these words: "So does the Countess de — keep her word." Roaring with rage and indignation, he took his pistols and flew to the Count's house.

The Count and Matilda had disappeared during the night, a few hours after the bloody deed, and no one knew whence they had gone.

On the night Napoleon had recognized his mother's ring on the Doctor's chain, he had gone to the hall because a secret presentiment had urged him thither.

The next day Dr. Lafranc and his antagonist met in the woods of Vincennes. The doctor received a severe wound below the armpit. He lay long in danger, but hopes were entertained for recovery. Before leaving his adversary, the doctor related to him the incidents of that cruel night on which he had been compelled to commit a crime for the sake of humanity.

"However," added he, "Matilda could not have suffered much, a sublime exaltation sustained her courage, and I am sure she was happy in her suffering, in the thought that her hand, at least, would be returned to you. And when it was over I heard a gentle voice murmuring from behind the curtain that hid her from my sight. 'Tell him, I beseech you, that my heart will go toward him even as my hand.' Had it not been for the ring, I could not have fulfilled her wish."

An Extraordinary Book.

Solomon says, "Of making books there is no end; and much study is a weariness of the flesh."

This first reflection is emphatically true of our age, and the second would be equally just were we compelled to read all the works offered us.

A good book has been described as "One that leaves you farther on than when you took it up; when you drop it, it does not drop you down in the same old spot, but leaves you with a finer outlook, a clearer vision and a stimulated desire for that which is better and higher."

This definition is applicable to "*Practical Life*," a new work advertised in another column, a copy of which we have just received from the publishers, and which we take pleasure in bringing to the notice of our readers as one eminently worthy of being read and studied by those who would make the most of themselves in fighting the great battle of life.

The Agricultural Department reports the area sown in spring wheat has decreased apparently 13 per cent. The condition of winter wheat is still very high averaging 100. Last June it was 76. Taking the winter and spring areas together, and a continuance of the present conditions, a yield exceeding 13 bushels per acre would result, an aggregate only exceeded by the product of 1880. The corn acreage cannot be given until July. A large increase in the area is reported in the South and Northwest. Planting everywhere was late; the plant is small and not of average vigor or color. Increase in the area of oats is nearly universal and averages seven per cent. Average condition 101. The harvest promises to be very large. There is an increase of one per cent. in the area of barley. Average condition 90. The condition of clover and spring pasture has improved, and ranges very high in the South and fair to good in other sections.

The Tale of a Cat.

A very respectable Eastbourne gentleman has a cat in his family that knows more than some whole families. If she had been one of those cats that delight in playing lawn tennis on fences, and singing the "Mascotte" under the gooseberry bushes, being put out doors at unreasonable hours, after the man had got home from the lodge, it would have been all right; but this cat had reformed and was trying to lead a different life, so at night before the man got home, she would hunt for an isolated place to find a couch. The other night the man was coming to Milwaukee, and requested that a nocturnal garment and a few Democratic campaign documents be put in his valise, as he could jump out of bed at 2 A. M., grab the valise and run to the depot. It was done, and the valise left open in the hall. Of course the cat got into the unoccupied side of the valise, so she would not be put out of doors. The man got up in a hurry, snapped the valise together, and lit out down the street, cat and all. Before he got a block he thought he was carrying the heaviest lot of campaign documents that ever was, and he wondered if his wife had not mistaken his meaning and put in a jug of whisky. However, he got to the depot and entered the sleeping car, and as the train moved off, and the porter had showed him his berth and gone to blacking boots, the man thought he heard a subdued groan and some scratching in the valise, and he opened it. It is hard to tell which was the most astonished, the man or the cat. The cat looked up with an injured look, as much as to say: "You think your are smart, don't you?" and the man looked at the cat as much as to say: "Mariar, where in thunder did you come from?" The cat stretched herself and walked along the aisle of the car, and the man, with no clearly defined idea of what he ought to do, opened the curtains and turned in. He knew the cat well enough to know that she would make herself at home, and as he heard her climbing up the curtains of the berth next to his, and crawling into the berth, he felt in his inmost soul that he would soon hear from his cat.

It seems the berth was occupied by two people from Winona, who had that day taken each other for better or worse and the first thing the owner of the cat heard was this:

"Clarissa, did you hang your muff up over my head?"

"Why, no, petty," said Clarissa, "of course I didn't. I gave it to the porter. But why do you ask, darling?"

"Well, I'd swear a sealskin muff, or something with fur on, fell down on my face."

She told him that he must have dreamed it, and there was a sound like a kiss, and all was still. The owner of the cat had to stuff a pillow in his mouth to keep from laughing right out. Presently the female voice whispered "George, dear."

George dear was on deck in a minute, and he said, "What is it, my precious?"

"George," said, she, with a tremor in her voice, "have got your fur gloves on?"

George said he hadn't, of course not, and wanted to know what put that idea into her head. She said that something touched her on the neck that felt just like a fur glove, and if it was not George then there was somebody else in the berth.

This aroused George's Irish, and the owner of the cat heard them skirmishing around in the berth. He knew they were skirmishing because he heard George's head bump on the bottom of the upper berth. Presently George made a lunge to one corner of the berth with a pillow, there was a subdued "spit," and a low growl and George said in a whisper:

"Now keep perfectly calm, Clarissa, I have got something under this pillow, and it is alive, and has got hair on it, but I don't know what it is. Pull open that curtain a little, and let the light in. Be careful that nobody sees you with that night cap on. There, easy now. I swow if it isn't a cat."

Then the owner of the cat heard them discussing what to do with it. George was in favor of taking it by the tail and throwing it out, but she was afraid it might make a fuss, and besides, she said maybe the sleeping car folks furnished a cat to every berth. George said that was all nonsense, nobody wanted cats to sleep with. At least he didn't. Then he wound the pillow around the cat and threw it out, and the cat set up a yowl and pretty soon everybody's head was out of the curtains.

Some one yelled "fire" to make it interesting and consternation was everywhere. The cat rushed by the porter as he sat blacking boots, and he turned pale, and just then the conductor opened the door and the cat went out and struck the earth between Greenville and Sparta. The conductor quieted matters by saying it was only a wild cat that had rushed through the car, and all went to sleep except the cat owner and George and Clarissa from Winona, who believed they had been fatally bitten by a wild cat, and when the train stopped at Portage for breakfast they were not hungry at all, while the owner of the cat, who had laughed steadily for a hundred miles, ate everything in sight, though he had lost a mighty good average cat.—*Milwaukee Sun.*

A report is circulated in New York that a combination of cigar manufacturers have entered into a contract with the Six Companies at San Francisco for 1,000 Chinese, to be employed in that and other cities throughout the East for the manufacture of cigars. This scheme, which threatens the livelihood of white makers of cigars in this section, originated upon the signing by President Arthur of the Chinese bill lately passed in Congress. The officials of the Six Companies at once determined to import as many men from China to fill vacancies caused by the departure Eastward of thousands now on the Pacific coast. It was also learned that a strike among white cigar makers in that city is in contemplation and it is not unlikely that importation of Chinese labor is liable to defeat this.

Business Cards.

Hotels.

WRIGHT HOUSE.

MAIN ST., SMETHPORT, PA.

B. F. WRIGHT, Proprietor.

First Class in every Respect.

This Hotel is recently built, and is furnished with all the conveniences of a first-class Hotel. A well stocked bar will be kept constantly with the best liquors. Rates reasonable.

Exchange Hotel.

NEAR BUFFALO DEPOT, SMETHPORT, PA.

J. H. BOWERS, Proprietor.

This Hotel is newly made and furnished in all respects for the comfort and convenience of the traveling public.

BENTON HOUSE.

Larrabees, Pa.

C. H. MOORE - - - Prop't.

Located directly opposite the B. & A. R. and B. N. Y. & P. R'y depots. The house has been recently rebuilt and newly furnished throughout and is now a first class house.

SARTWELL HOUSE,

Port Allegany, Pa.

S. C. SARTWELL, - PROPRIETOR

The above House has been recently Refurnished and Refitted in the Latest Style for the convenience of Guests.

BRADFORD HOUSE,

380 Exchange, Cor. Louisiana St.,

Opposite the B. N. Y. & P. R. R. Depot

BUFFALO, N. Y.

ED. SEIL, - - - Proprietor

Fillmore House,

Cor. Michigan and Carroll Streets,

Buffalo, N. Y

Rates reduced to $1.00 per day; single meal, 25 cents.

This house has been recently refitted in the most modern style. It is centrally located, and within one block of the Erie, N. Y. Central and Lake Shore depots. Street cars pass the house from all parts of the city continually.

R. SULLY - - Prop'r.

AKIN HOUSE,

No. 8, Washington St.,

BRADFORD, PA.

MARION AKIN, Proprietor.

Terms, $1 Per Day

Liberal terms to Commercial Travelers. Good Livery and Feed Stables connected with the House. xvi9-85tf

Pierce House,

(Near B. R. & A. R. R. Depot.)

Water St., - - - - Smethport, Pa.

A. H. PIERCE, Proprietor.

Restaurant, Lunch Counter and Billiard Parlors connected. Everything new, house having been just completed. Charges very moderate. 1-1mo[illegible]

Broezel's Hotel,

cor. Seneca and Wells Streets,

BUFFALO, N. Y.

First Class in every respect.

John Broezel - Prop'r.

SCOTT HOUSE

E. L. SCOTT, PROPRIETOR,

Port Allegany, Pa.

v16-tf.

Physicians.

M. D. FREEMAN,

Surgeon, Obstetrician and Consulting Physician and Surgeon.

Office hours from 10 to 12 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m.

Smethport, Pa.

H. L. McCOY,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Office at residence, cor. Main and Byron streets

Smethport, Pa.

E. G. BROWN

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

Office and rooms over the Post Office.

Smethport Pa

THOS. H. CARROLL,

PHSICIAN & SURGEON,

Office in Wright House, SMETHPORT, PA.

Land Office of the Bingham Estate.

WELLSBOROUGH, Penn'a, Feb'y 25, 1878.

All persons are hereby cautioned against cutting timber on the lands of this estate without proper authority therefor. A number of entry upon the lands of the estate, by any person, for any purpose, will make such person or persons liable to prosecution for trespass.

Persons who have bought or leased lands of this estate have deeds, contracts, or leases. The deeds give exact descriptions of the lands to which they refer, and the contracts and leases have on them those drafts which show their locations. All claims to rights or privileges on lands of this estate, unsupported by such evidences, and by that foundation, and will not be recognized.

ROBT. C. SIMPSON, Agent of the Trustees.

26-tf

LAND! A. A. THOMAS, St. Cloud Building, Washington, D. C., Practices before the United States General Land Office, Unadjusted claims, private land claims, mining, pre-emption and homestead cases prosecuted before the Department of the Interior and Supreme Court; and all classes of claims before the Kansas Pacific Department. Special attention given to town site cases. Land warrants, homestead floats, and all kinds of land scrip bought and sold. 10-1y

THE McKEAN MINER.

Smethport, Pa., June 22, 1882.

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

For Governor.
GENERAL JAMES A. BEAVER.
of Centre Co.

For Lieut. Governor.
W. T. DAVIES.
of Bradford County.

For Supreme Judge.
WILLIAM HENRY RAWLE.
of Philadelphia.

For Secretary of Internal Affairs.
CHARLES M. BREER.
of Butler

For Congressman at Large.
MARRIOT BROSIUS.
of Lancaster

GEO. A. BERRY and N. B. Smiley are Bradford's candidates for Judicial honors.

GENERAL BEAVER finds few Stalwart Republicans on his tour through the State

THE pension appropriation bill, which appropriates one hundred millions of dollars finally passed the house Monday

DAVID STERRETT, of this place, is talked of as a candidate for Assembly this fall. He has the right sort of material

THE New York *Express* thinks it must give Jefferson Davis a rival recollection of an episode in Brown career. It tells how a Brooklyn man charged with burglary dumped his mother's night gown and made a bold dash for liberty

THE Lock Haven *Republican* truthfully says "It is a fact that cannot be denied that the party grievances have been grossly exaggerated by disappointed politicians, and hence it is not strange that when a test is made the number of those who are willing to sacrifice party for a mere sentiment, should be small. There is infinitely more at stake this year than there was last, and Republicans will hesitate about casting their votes for the Democratic candidate for that is what they will do if they vote for the Independent ticket. There are some things which need reforming in the party, but all the abuses put together are not to be compared with the evils which would follow four years of Democratic rule in the executive and legislative departments of the State Government."

HEAT prices of meat are turning investigation to the merits of a vegetarian diet. This is directing thought into proper channels. So long as the laws of demand and supply regulate trade, it is always a healthy indication of using the best provisions of such law, when the people stand ready to change their own modes of living rather than either submit to extortion or to dictate to others what their price on their course shall be. A general movement towards vegetarianism could but slightly and temporarily enhance the price of vegetables, while it would bring the price within the reach of those to whom such sustenance is really necessary. There is much good ground for saying, from the form of the teeth of mankind, that meat, as well as vegetables is his proper food. Yet experience will soon convince that there is really no use meat eaten in this country to-day is either necessary or even conducive to good health. The influence supposed to be exerted by diet upon disposition may well be considered in this connection. Meat eaters are said to be generally of carnivorous, fierce, excitable dispositions. Varying according to the kind of meat eaten and the methods of preparing it for food. The more contemplative and evenly balanced minds find such nourishment in the vegetable world, getting plenty of starch and gluten from potatoes, rice, wheat and other cereals to give them enough strength and staying qualities for all ordinary business of life while the market garden and orchard fruits may be added to please the palate and assist digestion. To persons engaged in strong manual labor meat is usually considered an essential, but to those who are not so engaged it becomes more in the nature of a luxury, and very unhealthy luxury at that in warm weather. This following a long established custom of meat eating is the strongest prop to the market and tends to deprive those of it who need its nourishment the most. Under such circumstances even Paul the Apostle, while he was not very much opposed to meat eating in general, was constrained to say that "If meat causeth my brother to offend I would not eat meat to my life's end" and those who take an interest in practical Christianity or practical economy might do well to ponder this wisdom.

An Unprejudiced Opinion.

THE *Easton Express* is probably the ablest and fairest non partizan journal in the State, and its utterances on public topics can not possibly be regarded as either partial or selfish. In an exhaustive article relating to the Independent movement in this State, it has this, among other things to say

"We have no personal prejudices to gratify, and we regard the Independent bolt from the regular Republican ticket from a purely independent standpoint. We say that there is nothing the Republican party in Pennsylvania needs so much as a Reform which shall do away with the custom of the distribution of party patronage known as the "class system" and the "spoils system." But we cannot understand how any man claiming to be a Republican can desire to destroy the party, in order to change the system of its government. Still less do we understand how the cry of "Down with Cameron" shouted by men who have personal hatred to gratify, can be expected to influence the Republican voters of the State. We have had enough of campaigns of hatred in Pennsylvania. Yesterday Senator Stewart was nominated for Governor, not because of his unquestionable ability, excellent political character and great popularity—but because of his personal enmity to Senator Cameron, who has thwarted his plans in politics. Duff, a man of obscurity, who has scarcely been heard of in State politics, was chosen because he hated Cameron and had only one leg—the two qualifications which he shares with Merrick. Mr. McMichael has lately become a deserter from the regular Republican organization slopping out of the ranks to take a place on the Independent ticket. He has been the recipient of many favors from the party but now has his reasons for seeking its defeat. George Junkin was caught late last evening, and after considerable hesitation and he would not decline if nominated. Such is the ticket for the new party of personal hate—a ticket which no man dreams can be elected, and which could never have been nominated if there had been any chance of its election. It is believed to be good enough to crush Cameron in the ruins of the Republican party. It is quite likely that it may succeed in so disgusting Republican voters as to drive them into the Democratic ranks and electing the Democratic ticket. Then what have they done? They will have gratified their hatred of Cameron. The sincere reformers among them will have burned down their house to purify it. For Pennsylvania once Democratic, remains as a stronghold of the Democracy in the State and nation for a generation. This perhaps, may be an excellent thing to bring about. But it is difficult to understand how any sincere Republican can desire it."

THE ARTHUR ADMINISTRATION

A MASSACHUSETTS VIEW OF PENNSYLVANIA SIX FOURTHS.

Senator Cameron's forecast of the disastrous effects of Democratic supremacy in the national government upon the enormous trade interests that depend on the maintenance of a protective tariff is one which may well command the thoughtful attention of Massachusetts Republicans also. In the campaign of 1880, a prominent Democratic leader declared that the protective tariff was maintained mainly for the benefit of two States, Massachusetts and Pennsylvania. This is not true, but it is true that there are no other two States in the Union where the capital invested and the labor employed in manufacturing establishments would be struck such staggering and universally ruinous blows by the national advent of the Democratic party and "a tariff for revenue only." The manufacturers, the merchants, the business men of Massachusetts know this, and they are inquiring, with no little impatience and alarm, why Mr. Mitchell and his followers propose to wreck the Republican party next fall, and for what good reason Pennsylvania is to be sacrificed in advance to the anti-tariff party, and all the industrial interests of that and every other manufacturing State placed in jeopardy in 1884.

What is it all about? Do the independents disclaim for any principle not already declared for by the regular Republicans of Pennsylvania? Not one. Have they been excluded from representation on the State ticket? Not at all. Why then, this revolt? The only answer we get from the newspaper mouth pieces of this remarkable movement is that the President has not appointed the right kind of men to office. When we inquire a little further we find that the complaint is not that incapable men, or characterless men have been appointed to office, but that, though capable, honest and worthy they nevertheless happened to prefer Grant to Blaine or Sherman in 1880, as the Republican nominee for President. That is the whole of it. After keeping up an incessant rub a dub dub on the kettle drum of reform for years, and sonorously announcing their conversion that the only tests for office should be capacity, honesty and fitness, they now propose to revolt against the Administration and wreck the party unless they can set up as the only tests for office, was he against Grant in 1880?

In New York, President Arthur has during his occupancy of the chief executive chair, made somewhere about one hundred and ten nominations of federal office-holders. And of this number just twenty, or less than one in five, have been affiliated with what is called the stalwart wing of the party, and this, in a State, which was overwhelmingly stalwart in 1880, and still is. So, too, in this State. Of six nominations to federal office made by President Arthur in Massachusetts, just one has been given to a Republican identified with his own wing of the party. But that one, like every one of the twenty stalwarts out of the total of 110 appointments in New York State, was the general signal for a shower of abuse upon the Administration by the entire guerrilla press. Were they capable? Were they honest? They cared nothing whether they were or not. Were they half breeds or stalwarts? That was the crucial test, to which every other must yield.

That is the situation. We have a President of whom it is not complained, and cannot be, that he has failed to uphold with all the power of his office a single great Republican principle. But he has given about one office in six to his own wing of the party. For that he must be denounced and maligned, for that there must be revolt in Pennsylvania and New York, sulks in Massachusetts, and trouble everywhere. For that the Administration must be antagonized and the party wrecked. We appeal to the sober, second thought of the business men of Massachusetts and of the country, whether the Republican party is not too valuable to them to be stabbed to death by spoilsmen who, having secured five out of six of the federal offices at his disposal, now seek to destroy it because they have failed to secure the sixth also. The enforcement of honest suffrage at the south, the continuance of a sound currency, the maintenance of the protective tariff, the defense of our national banking system—here are a few things which they may be supposed to care about. If the Republican party goes down in Pennsylvania and New York this fall, it will go down in the nation in 1884, and these things will go down with it. And all because one paltry federal office in six has been given to a Republican who favored the third nomination of the greatest living American for President in 1880. We put the question in all seriousness to the business interests whose bulwark has been, and still is, Republican supremacy in the nation. Is this miserable game worth so costly a candle?—*Boston Traveller.*

WASHINGTON LETTER.

FROM OUR REGULAR CORRESPONDENT

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 20, 1882.

The Democratic politicians have been felicitating themselves upon certain difficulties of the Republicans in Pennsylvania and elsewhere to such an extent that they appeared almost to forget their own troubles in New York and the dangers with which they are beset through wide-spread discontent in various Southern States. But there seems to be somewhat of a reaction among them, and they are not half as tickled as they thought they were. The old bickerings and the general condition of dismay caused by the utter lack of a concordant policy and the want of brains in leadership, return to plague them now as in the past. The Oregon election rather opened their eyes. Ever since the veto of the first Chinese bill by the President the Democrats had chuckled over their smartness and good luck in capturing the Pacific slope, as they supposed, but since the first gun from that quarter has been heard from their high spirits and great expectations have "eloped." This is merely a fresh illustration of their bad management and miscalculation.

And now Democratic Congressmen and the organs of the party here are making a fuss about their Congressional campaign committee. Each party maintains a committee here, independent of the National organization, the purpose of which is to keep a general lookout over the Congressional districts, to supply documents and aid the local committees. Early in the season the Democratic committee was appointed with Gen. Ransom at its head and Senator Davis of West Virginia, at the tail and the wealthy Mr. Flower, of New York, in the middle. There was quite a flourish of trumpets and announcements that the Democratic Congressional campaign was going to be put through with a whoop. But it seems there was about the last of it. Senator Slater says that no documents or aid of any kind was sent to Oregon, and the committee does not even appear to have been aware that an election was to occur in that State. Consequently the Republicans had a walk over, and Mr. Grover will retire from the Senate next March. There is grumbling all round, and the *Post* calls upon the committee to get upon its feet and fight or resign and let somebody else do it. Gen. Ransom is disgusted, some of his fellow Democrats by proposing to raise a campaign fund by a sort of "liberty and the lady" ten cent subscription.

Speculation on the alleged probability of Mr. Conkling entering the Cabinet of President Arthur after the elections this fall continues to break out every few days. Since the nomination of Judge Folger for Governor of New York has ceased to be considered probable it has been again said that Mr. Frelinghuysen would shortly succeed Mr. Lowell as Minister to England and Mr. Conkling thus be provided for in the Cabinet. Undoubtedly nothing would give the President more pleasure than to have Mr. Conkling re-enter public life as one of his advisers, but I have it from the most unquestioned authority that the Senator will not consent to come back to public service through the means of an executive appointment. When the President was in New York Mr. Conkling expressed to him his sincere gratification at his kindly offers, but he said that he felt more happy and contented as he was now, that he fully recognized the unjust hostility excited toward him, and that even if his individual antagonism should tempt him to accept the Presidency of forty-four millions he would decline it because of his desire to do nothing to embarrass the Administration.

That interesting and amusing difference of opinion as to salaries which has existed between the House and Senate for several years, has lately broken out again, though not in a new spot. The question of Senate and House salaries came into the matter. The House every now and then undertakes to equalize the salaries of employes of the two branches of Congress, but the Senate regularly sets down on the effort. Formerly the pay allowed by the two houses was the same, but in the days of Democratic economy, six years ago, the time when Sam Randall and Hewitt undertook to save forty millions by reducing the salaries of clerks and scrub women, the pay of all employes of the House was reduced about twenty per cent., thus leaving that of Senate employes one fifth higher. The House employes ask for an equalization that will increase their salaries to the same figure that is paid by the Senate. The House, however, after talking the matter over, thought that an equalization could be effected as well by reducing the salaries of the Senate employes as by increasing those of the House, which action was accordingly taken. It is felt certain that before the bill leaves the Senate all the portions reducing the salaries of employes of that body will be struck out, as the Senate has always contended for the right to fix its own salaries, regardless of what the House thought or did. And the Senate is not as economically inclined as the House. A proposition to allow each Senator a clerk at $1,200 a year payable out of the contingent fund, recently received the votes of nearly half the Senators. It was not such an unreasonable proposition as might be supposed by those who do not understand what an enormous correspondence is entailed upon a Senator with people from every quarter of his State and even outside of it. JUNIUS.

Burning Letter from Ex-Chief Justice Agnew.

The following letter written by Ex-Chief Justice Agnew to the Philadelphia *Telegraph*, should be read by every Republican, Regular and Independent, who has the success of the grand old party and the welfare of the State and country at heart:

To the editor of the *Evening Telegraph*:

I have just received an *Evening Telegraph* of June 1, noticing my letter to the *Press*, in which I said I detest Beaconism, but I fear that the extirpation of the cancer by the knife might kill the patient." You have shown both your fear and your appreciation of the illustration, by a whole column to refute the power of two and a half lines. You make a mistake when you suppose your ridicule of my timidity will break its force with thinking people of this State. There is a point in it which your alarm fears they may see. They have not forgotten, though, it suits you to do so, my open letter in the face of the election of 1878, in which I assailed these bosses and the many opinions in which I have combated wrongs and infractions of right and justice to which others have tamely submitted. I have no fear of the people, and am willing to accept the charge of timidity, when the destruction of Pennsylvania interests stares me in the face. You would destroy life because you do not like some friends of the patient, and call it heroism. Let us see what my fears are, and then use the knife or not, as better judgment dictates.

The power of the Independent ticket can be felt in the defeat only of the Republican party in the State. In the language of my letter to Mr. Mayer, "This is inevitable, for the Democracy, who are wise as serpents, will take advantage of division." Democratic success gives that party a four years lease of power in the State. This includes the Presidential election of 1884. Now, who taught you that the defeat of Beaconism, by a deep-seated schism in the party, is not fatal disruption, or that the death of Republicanism in 1882 will be followed by a hopeful resurrection in 1885? You will not the first one whose "foresight is not equal to his hindsight." You will find that many beside myself will regard your tropical bloom as ample ante-lite, to be furnished by a stake through the body at the cross-roads.

Could you not tell us something of the other side: the humiliation of Republican leaders, the bickerings and animosities of factions, the rejoicing of the victors, the stimulus of victory to future efforts, the triumph of the "spoils," the advantages of the possession of the arsenals and munitions of war, and the strongholds of power, and the control which possession of the State gives over the election of '84. Your quackery would use the knife though you endangered the Union in the loss of Pennsylvania. It reminds me of a case of malpractice tried before us, where a female surgeon extirpated the larynx as a huge tumor. Did he kill the patient? Certainly. A Democratic victory in 1884 is a reversal of the Republican policy of twenty years—a danger to the doctrine of protection—to the system of National currency, the revival of free trade—to the resumption of Bourbonism, the renewal of Beaconism in the South, and of many diseases, which, when you see a reaction set in, the Republican party can cure at leisure.

You refer to my declaration of Democracy. You are right. I would fix every Democratic principle that gave debt to a man on the tombstone of the fabler of the beast, who would kill a fly on the face of his sleeping master. The lesson of his fable is for the jaw, but it is good for the eye. For I have said the only hope to maintain a sober view of your paper in the union is to put its principles and practices and a half a column [illegible] D. AGNEW.

BEVERLY, June 8, 1882.

GENERAL NOTES

CHARLES TRAINTOR of Princeton, N. J., has given $2,000 worth of property at New Orleans for the establishment of a college there for young white men.

AT Scotland, Dakota, Alfred Brown, a notorious agricultural implement swindler who defrauded Racine parties of $7,000, has been arrested. He friends refuse to go bail the marshal to take him out of the Territory.

The *Herald's* Washington dispatch says the senate and house committees on public buildings met Friday last to decide on the purchase of the dwelling where Lincoln died. The owners of the dwelling says the assessment of value is becoming needlessly high.

The Pennsylvania railroad's new express, Jumbo, with seventy feet drivers, pulled a train from Philadelphia to Jersey City, recently, making the ninety miles run in eighty minutes. This is said to be the best time ever made on the road.

Milton Yarberry was hanged last Friday at Albuquerque, N. M. for the murder of Charlie Campbell. Thousands of spectators were present. Numerous fights occurred. No interference was made with the hanging. When the rope was placed about his neck some one in the crowd cheered. The culprit died with few struggles.

The Pennsylvania University in Westphiladelphia, has established a crematory, and the bodies cremated by the students are reduced to ashes very quickly and at little expense. The Philadelphia board of health has under consideration a proposition to cremate the bodies of small pox patients who die at the hospital, thus averting the danger of infection to the living while burying the dead.

General Crocker, warden of the prison in which Guiteau is confined, has upward of two hundred applications from correspondents to witness the execution. He thinks that not more than six will be admitted, who will be representatives of the associated press and the local papers. He will probably decide that question next week. There is a disposition in certain quarters to insist upon the law being carried out and upon making the execution a much needed pattern of privacy.

The country near Marshall station, Ky., is swarming with army worms which are traveling southward and doing great damage. Farmers for miles are fighting them with fire and water without success. The worms gathered on the railroad at Marshall to a depth of seven or eight inches, and in Butler and Warren counties, Ohio, the army worm is totally destroying the grain. The worms appeared in millions and are passing northward.

James Forfar, Sr., and James Forfar, Jr., a father and son of Lyons, N. Y., engaged in the lumber business, were engaged in an altercation at 6 10 last evening, which came near terminating fatally. Ugly words passed between them. The old man struck his son over the head with a milk pail. The son drew a revolver, aimed it at the old gentleman's head and fired. The shot was a glancing one. The ball penetrated the scalp, but not the skull, back of the left ear, and the old man will live.

Monday forty Sioux students who have completed their three years course at the government school at Carlisle, Pa., left for Dakota. Secretary Teller telegraphed the students pointing out the great advantages of education. He advised those about to leave to return, that their education could not be completed in three years and that they would profit largely by further study. He promised that while he was Secretary he would do all he could to help the Indian children obtain an education.

The following changes were made in Pennsylvania post-offices during the week ending June 17: Established, Whistletown, Elk County, Amos R. Wheeler postmaster. Names changed: Marion, Montgomery county, to Charlestown; Milton, Armstrong county, to Blanco. Postmasters appointed: Stephen L. Mull, Elimsport, Lycoming county; Frank P. Fasenyer, Fryburg, Clarion county, Mrs. Hannah Pattison, Hadley, Mercer county, Elias Hensinger, Lion Valley, Lehigh county, Alex L. Pegan, Mount Nebo, Lancaster county.

A Youngstown, Ohio, special says: A singular case and one well authenticated has occurred in Austintown, in the western part of this county at Taylor's Corners. Mrs. Daniel Harris for several months has been suffering with acute pains in the stomach, with violent spells of retching. Medical experts decided that she had cancer of the stomach and could not live. Saturday evening while having an unusually severe attack of vomiting a live frog hopped out of her mouth, frightening Mrs. Harris and her attendants. Since then the lady has had no trouble and is fast regaining her health by the removal of the "cancer." The frog is about two inches long, and is being kept by the family as a curiosity. How it came into the woman's stomach is unknown.

The ship Freeman Clarke arrived at New York last Saturday from Calcutta. On May 27th Captain Dwight was killed by the cook, a Chinaman. The steward and mate were wounded. The chief mate of the ship reports that while Captain James Dwight of Springfield, Mass., was asleep in his berth, he was attacked and literally hacked to pieces with a hatchet by the Chinese steward of the vessel. The Chinese cook also attacked the chief officer in his cabin, and though badly wounded, grappled with his assailant and raised the alarm. The crew rushed to his assistance and killed both the Chinamen throwing the bodies overboard. The ship was brought to this port by the chief officer. No cause is assigned for the murderous attack. The captain was a general favorite.

The prosecution, it is admitted on all sides has overreached itself, and the impression gains ground that the Malley boys will not be convicted. Sporting men are betting 10 to 1 that the jury will give them their freedom, and then the case will drop out of sight. The alibi for the boys is very strong, and the expert testimony, introduced by the state, is so deep that the line has been overreached. It is believed that the boys will be re-arrested, should they be acquitted on the charge of murder, on the charge of seduction, and here it is said Blanche Douglass will come in. She is held in reserve by the state for this event, and it is believed she will testify against the boys, and her evidence will convict them. Miss Douglass appears every day in court. She sets the fashions for New Haven, and she talks glibly with the lawyers and nods pleasantly to those with whom she has become acquainted. The Malleys look fat and hearty. The trial does not seem to have affected them much. They believe they will be acquitted.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Auditors Report.

M. A. Sprague, Treasurer Smethport borough in account with

BOND FUND.

	Dr.	Cr.
[illegible]		$ 170 75
[illegible]		1553 29
[illegible]		36 00
[illegible]		2752 00
[illegible]		2500 00
		$ 7012 04

	Dr.	Cr.
[illegible]	$ 2500 00	
[illegible]	150 00	
[illegible]	150 83	
[illegible]	170 75	
		$3003 58

Settled and allowed with

BOND FUND

	Dr.	Cr.
[illegible]		447 83
[illegible]		236 00
[illegible]		300 00
[illegible]		37 00
[illegible]		179 52
[illegible]		119 00
[illegible]		1405 00
[illegible]		30 42
[illegible]		5 00
[illegible]		5000 00

Settled and allowed with

POOR FUND

	Dr.	Cr.
[illegible]		30 74
[illegible]		81 85
[illegible]		500 00
[illegible]		111 19
[illegible]		54 00
[illegible]		7 00
[illegible]		84 00
[illegible]		84 00
[illegible]		7 25
[illegible]		150 00
[illegible]		112 00
[illegible]		4 00
[illegible]		33 75
[illegible]		1 00
[illegible]		10 00
[illegible]		10 00
[illegible]		10 00
[illegible]		2 10
[illegible]		4 00
[illegible]		1 00
[illegible]		54 00
[illegible]		5 00
[illegible]		15 00
[illegible]		21 31
[illegible]		671 00
[illegible]		61 10
		2000 00

Settled April 3, 1882.
JOHN FORREST
JOHN R. MCDERMARK, } Auditors.
Smethport, Pa., April 10, 1882.

"LITTLE BRAD FAUNCE"

Has opened an establishment for the sale of Good and Pure

LIQUORS, WINES AND CIGARS,

at No. 179 Union Street, (Wright Block, near the D., L. & W. Depot)

OLEAN, - N. Y.

Where he will be happy to meet his many friends and the public generally.

19-4m B. B. FAUNCE.

MISCELLANEOUS.

DRUGS,

PATENT MEDICINES.

School Books, Blank Books.

Stationery,

Fancy Goods.

DRUGGISTS' SUNDRIES.

NEWS DEPOT AND CIRCULATING LIBRARY CAN BE FOUND AT THE

DRUG AND BOOK STORE

—OF—

A. B. ARMSTRONG,

Smethport, Pa.

MARBLE FRONT

BARBER SHOP

ALFRED STURDEVENT

Would respectfully announce to his patrons and the public generally that he has moved his Barber shop into his recently finished and commodious new Marble Front building next door to W. D. Coulter's store, Main street, where he is prepared to do

SHAVING,
HAIR-CUTTING,
SHAMPOOING,

In the latest style of the art. None but first-class workmen employed.

Bath Rooms Attached.

Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

NEW

Meat and Vegetable

MARKET!

Having recently opened a meat and Vegetable market in

SMETHPORT!

I am prepared to furnish the people of the town and adjacent country with

Fresh meat, Ham, Sausages, Salt meats, Corned Beef, Lard, Chickens, &c., always on hand.

—ALSO,—

VEGETABLES!

IN THEIR SEASON.

Highest market price paid for Hides.

C. W. WILLIAMS.

Main Street, - - - Smethport, Pa.

20tf

How-When-Where-Why

HOW?

Put money in your purse and come to my store where you can buy goods cheap.

WHEN?

Any time.

WHERE?

At my store in Colegrove. I invite examination and inspection.

WHY?

That's the question. Why buy of me? Well, because in justice to yourselves, friends and families.

Goods are all Marked in Plain Figures.

I can sell you better Goods and Cheaper than any other dealer in this Valley.

C. M. COLEGROVE.

Colegrove, Pa. Sept. 26, 1881-6m.

SLAB WOOD!

HAVING MADE ARRANGEMENTS WITH Will Pratt to deliver wood the present season, all persons needing any thing in this line can be accommodated with the article delivered at their door for the small sum of

60 Cents Per Cord!

Orders can be left with Mr. Pratt, or at Gifford's new mill, which will receive prompt attention.

A. J. GIFFORD.

Smethport, March 28, 1882.-3m.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Grand Spring and Summer Opening

OF MRS. T. D. NASH'S

MILLINERY!

And other Goods, commencing Saturday, May 6, 1882.

The stock I am now opening is the LARGEST I HAVE EVER OFFERED at this season of the year, consisting of

SPRING & SUMMER MILLINERY & DRESS GOODS,

French and Roman Ginghams in Newest Styles, Black and Colored Cashmeres, Momie Cloths, Fashionable All-wool Buntings, Black and Colored Alpacas.

The BEST BARGAINS in the market in Bleached and Unbleached Muslins, Sheetings, Denims, Pants, Duck and Cottonades, Crashes, Towels, Table Linens and Napkins.

Gentlemen's Laundried Shirts, Cuffs and Collars. Ladies', Misses' and Children's Neck Wear. Black and Cream Colored Spanish Laces and other popular Laces, Cretonnes, Lace Curtains.

New Styles Corsets, Summer Underwear. A Full Line of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Hosiery, Kid, Silk, Lisle Thread and Cotton Gloves.

Parasols, an extensive stock of Fans, Umbrellas, Ladies Fancy Work and French Baskets.

Buttons, Combs, and a full Line of Trimmings, also a full line of Notions.

Latest Styles in Dolmans, Jacques, Cloaks, at the Lowest possible price.

SILK DOLMANS A SPECIALTY.

MRS. T. D. NASH.

Smethport, May 3, 1882. 21tf

SPELLING LESSON!

The following words (with a thousand others too numerous to mention) are all easy to spell, and the article represented by each word can always be found at Sprague's One Price Headware and the article represented by each word can always be found at Sprague's One Price Headware store, and at a lower price (for the same quality of goods) than at any other place in this part of the State. No quibbling at price on articles which every one knows the price of, and then making up by charging three prices for articles you don't know the cost of. I never learned to use the phrase, "Smiling it's you, you can have it for so much," &c. I will not be undersold, "mind don't you forget it."

Axes.	Dividers.	Gaiters.	Shirts.
Adam.	Dish covers.	Ladies.	Shoes.
Augers.	Egg beaters.	Lanterns.	Shovels.
Awls.	Elbows.	Levels.	Scythes.
Axle Grease.	Escutcheons.	Locks.	Shears.
Alabastine.	Eyes.	Lifters.	Shovels.
Brushes.	Fishing tackle.	Lemon Squeezers.	Silverware.
Bells.	Faucets.	Mallets.	Skates.
Bolts.	Forks.	Washers.	Sleds.
Boxes.	Freezers.	Watsocks.	Squares.
Braces.	Fingers.	Measures.	Spade.
Brackets.	Gimlets.	Mops.	Spike.
Brooms.	Glue.	Nails.	Snap Pencils
Burrs.	Grindstones.	Nuts.	Spikes.
Butts.	Gun caps.	Oils.	Tinned Ware.
Bird Cages.	Gauges.	Oilers.	Teeth.
Blacking.	Halters.	Openers.	Tacks.
Bed Cords.	Hose.	Pegs.	Tape.
Bung Borers.	Hammers.	Pails.	Tinware.
Bits.	Hatchets.	Parers.	Tools.
Bed Casters.	Handles.	Picks.	Trays.
Clasps.	Hangers.	Planes.	Trivets.
Crow Bars.	Hinges.	Plaids.	Tweezers.
Cartridges.	Hinges.	Planes.	Tinware.
Chisels.	Hooks.	Pliers.	Willowware.
Catches.	Hooks.	Peppers.	Wallpaper.
Coffee Mills.	Hose pails.	Powder.	Washers.
Coolers.	Ice tools.	Putteys.	Wire Buckets.
Chains.	Iron.	Points.	Wheelbarrows.
Corkscrews.	Knobs.	Paints.	White Lead.
Cutlery.	Knives.	Rope.	Wrenches.
Curry Combs.	Knives.	Rakes.	Wringers.
Cleavers.	Knobs.	Rubbers.	Wood Turned.
Chalkline Lines.	Lamps.	Rivets.	Wire Cloth.
Copper Ware.	Lamp Shades.	Rules.	Window Glass.
Draw Shaves.	Lamp Chimneys.	Saws.	Zinc.

P. S.—I have one of the Best Tinners in the State.

M. A. Sprague.

H. W. RUBIN,

Dealer in

Gold and Silver Watches.

—JEWELRY AND SILVERWARE.—

Having employed a first-class Watchmaker and Engraver, I am now prepared to do all manner of

ENGRAVING,

and such work as belongs to the trade.

ALL WORK WARRANTED

I have also on hand a fine assortment of

LADIES' AND GENTS'

FURNISHING GOODS.

MAIN STREET, SMETHPORT, PA.

J. DIGEL'S MARBLE FACTORY,

ALL KINDS OF

Monumental, Marble and Stone Work Done to Order

A FACT!

Fresh Goods are Every Day Received at

H. L. WILSON'S STORE.

MAIN ST., SMETHPORT, PA.

For the benefit of those who PAY CASH and get great bargains in all kinds of

CHOICE

Family Groceries,

PROVISIONS, ETC.

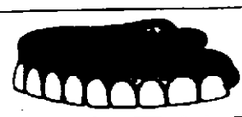
ALSO

HAMS, BUTTER & EGGS ALWAYS BOUGHT AND SOLD.

TEAS, COFFEES, FRUITS, WILLOW AND WOODEN WARE.

Remember the place—the Wendel Store.

19-tf. H. L. WILSON.



L. M. RAUB,

Surgeon Dentist,

Bolivar, Alleg. Co. N. Y.

Teeth Extracted

WITHOUT PAIN.

By the use of Dr. Von Bonhorst's Anæsthetic and gas.

Twenty-three years of continued and successful practice warrants me in promising its satisfaction.

Parties wishing dental services at their homes can be accommodated promptly by dropping me a postal card.

Will be at Smethport

At the Wright House

Tuesday, March 21, 1882

BEATTY'S ORGANS at sacrifice, to make room for NEW STYLES. PIANOS $125 up. Have Holiday Engagements Ready. Write or call on BEATTY, Washington, N. J.

THE McKEAN MINER.

Smethport, Pa., June 22, 1882.

Important Newspaper Decisions.

A postmaster is required to give notice by letter (returning a paper does not answer) the case when a subscriber does not take his paper out of the office, and state the reason for its not being taken, and a neglect to do so makes the postmaster responsible to the publishers for the subscription.

Anyone who takes a paper from the post office whether directed to his name or another, or whether he has subscribed for not, is responsible for the pay.

If a person orders his paper discontinued he must pay all arrearages, or the publishers may continue to send it until payment is made, and collect the whole amount, whether it be taken from the office or not. There can be no legal discontinuance until the payment is made.

In suits either orders his paper to be stopped at a certain time and the publisher continues to send it, the subscriber is bound to pay for it, if he takes it out of the post office. The law presumes the grounds that a man must pay for what he uses.

The courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers and periodicals from the post office or removing and leaving them uncalled for, is prima facie, evidence of intentional fraud.

HERE AND HEREABOUTS.

Take warning by this young man's fate,
He would leave off his marbles,
His roller skating now, head and feet pain,
And his coat class tossed on panels.

Yesterday was the longest day in the year.

Gen Robert Halsey, of New York, is in town.

Smethport has seven alcoholic exhilarating resorts.

W. R. Taylor has got his soda fountain in running order.

T. H. Ryan, of Kane, made the MINER a short visit yesterday.

Pinkeye has made its appearance among horses in Warren.

A little child of A. J. Shornberg, of Clermont, died last Sunday.

New invoice of latest style hats at Mrs. Nash's, at her usually low prices.

Miss Ethel Armstrong returned home from Elmira Female College, last week.

Gunteau will have the slack taken out of his neck one week from to-morrow.

An exchange says ladies are wearing jeweled garters. What the deuce is a garter?

B. C. Williams superintendent of the R. B. & K. R. R., was in town yesterday.

David Sterrett is laying a new sidewalk in front of his lots on Main street, below Mechanic.

The B. N. Y. & P. R. R. company have ordered nine new locomotives from the Baldwin Works.

Frank Mases has been improving his premises by filling in around his house, and digging a cellar.

The old dwelling, in which for over twenty years the late Orlo J. Hamlin was confined to his bed, is being torn down.

Quite a number of our citizens had business in Bradford last week. Horse racing makes business for a great many people.

Leave your orders for repairs for Wood's mowers in time, at Hamlin's. He also sells butter packages cheaper than ever.

The Olean races commenced Tuesday and will end to-morrow. A large crowd is in attendance. They are having some fine races.

A stone walk leading from the main walk around the fountains in the Court House square would add somewhat to their appearance.

Treasurer Brennan is fixing his farm up in good shape. He is having the stumps pulled and burned and getting all in a tillable condition.

Last week we received a copy of R. W. Criswell's Comic Shakespeare. It is the best work of the kind we ever had the pleasure to read. It is very amusing and should be in every house. J. M. Pace, of Richburg, N. Y., is the agent.

Tuesday morning the engine in Seth Gifford's saw mill broke down necessitating the taking of some parts of it to Buffalo for repairs, causing the mill to suspend operations. It is the opinion that they will be able to start by the first of next week.

Farmers who are in need of mowing machines, horse rakes, scythes, snaths, forks, hand rakes and scythe stones for this haying season will if they consult their interest call at Sprague's and examine his stock and get his prices before purchasing elsewhere. 28-34

Monday evening, while the usual game of base ball was taking place on Main street, the ball was thrown into the air and on its downward course broke a light of glass out of A. B. Armstrong's window front. Perhaps after one or two runaways, with a couple of broken heads thrown in, the authorities will put a stop to the practice.

Twenty five more young Indians have been received at the Carlisle training school. This latest addition makes the number of Indians receiving instruction at the school 385. This number will be increased to 350 during the summer. A number of the pupils will be quartered during the summer on farms throughout the country, with a view of helping them to learn the English language and the customs of the people more rapidly.

A "limited" railroad ticket is no longer limited. The Court of Appeals declares that a man holding one of these special tickets can start at any intermediate point between the cities named on the coupon, but that then his journey must be continuous. And if the ticket is accepted by a conductor on the last day on which the company declares that it is "good," the traveler can go through on the contract thus made, even if he does not reach the end of his trip until after the limited time has expired.

A Swede named Fred Sagerstrum a blacksmith by trade, living at Kane, met his death last Sunday morning by falling from the hay mow in a barn at Whitetown on to the barn floor and breaking his neck. He has a family residing in Kane, but was working himself in Whittletown, Elk county, and after supper Saturday night, together with some workmen, went to the barn where they were in habit of sleeping, and Sunday morning his lifeless body was found lying on the barn floor with the skull badly fractured and the neck broken. He was a first-class workman. The remains were taken to Kane Sunday and the funeral was held on Tuesday.

—Workmen have commenced putting up the dials in the Court House steeple. They will be an improvement to the Court House when completed.

—Some of the hose boys think of importing a couple dozen colored babies from Florida to feed their alligator on until his teeth become toughened enough to eat Smethport beefsteak.

—The Bradford *Era* says it is expected four of the policemen in that city will be requested to hand in their resignations soon. What a gentle influence Prof Zedaker must have over Bradford's citizens.

—A large mud-turtle was put into the lower basin of the fountain, in the Court House square, last Sunday, by some youngsters. It may have a tendency to keep some of the street urchins from bathing there this summer.

—Two oil tanks belonging to the United Pipe Line Company at Olean were struck by lightning Monday morning during the progress of the heavy storm which passed over this place. The tanks are large ones and each contained over 35,000 barrels of oil. The oil took fire and it made lively work for the tank men during the day.

A musical recital was given at the Wright House on Tuesday of this week by the pupils of L. B. Hobbs. Among those that took part were Ella and Lena Wright, Clara Georgus, Ella Freeman, Millie Duntley, Rena Richmond, Gene Hamlin, Flora Burlingame, Mollie King and Jennie Haskill. After the entertainment ice cream and cake were served, a gift of the pupils. The succesful affair was much enjoyed by all present. Mr. Hobbs will take a vacation of two months beginning with July, and will resume his class the first of September.

—Tuesday night Ali. I. Gator, recently of Florida, arrived in town and took up his quarters at the Hose House. His application to become a member of Hose 1 was acted upon and he was admitted without a dissenting voice. The next morning a raw beef banquet was tendered his "gatorship," which was highly appreciated owing to the number of days he was on the road without food. He is somewhat of a curiosity to the boys, and quite a number have taken advantage of the opportunity to see him. His dignified manner, however, prevents any familiarity from strangers.

For Sale.

The house and lot belonging to Cephus Scott's heirs in the borough of Smethport, Pa. For terms and price enquire of P. Ford.

May 25, 1882.

Lightning's Freaks.

During the terrific thunder storm early Monday morning, the lightning struck the house of George Deiter, on Minard Run. The electric fluid first struck the chimney and, knocking a few brick out of place glanced off into the roof through which it penetrated into the garret, says the *Star* of Tuesday. But few of the shingles were misplaced in its passage through. Once in the garret it took to the stove pipe and rushed down into the kitchen. Here the only damage it done was to shatter the wooden blocks under the stove-legs. The fluid then entered the floor to the cellar, making two small holes the size of bullet holes, and similar in appearance, through the floor.

The lower side of the floor was considerably splintered, otherwise no further damage was done. The most extraordinary part of the occurrence was that the inmates of the house were not aware that the house had been struck until a couple of hours afterward, though during the storm Miss Foster, sister of Mrs. Deiter, arose frightened, but soon retired again. The lightning left no signs of fire or heat. The house is a new one, and the family's escape with their lives and so slight damage to property is almost Providential.

A dry hemlock tree, two feet through, on the farm of B. C. Haven, Esq., was struck. The report made by this thunder bolt was the heaviest ever heard in Custer, many ladies being "almost scared to death." The tree was scattered in every direction, some pieces a foot thick and twenty feet long being hurled a distance of thirty rods and nearly reaching some of the dwellings in the vicinity.

Oil Well on Fire.

A dispatch from Warren to the Bradford *Era* yesterday says: The Caldwallader No 1, on lot 647, is on fire. An employe by the name of Edward Gibson is supposed to be burned to death, and John Hughes is seriously burned.

LATER.

It is considered here that the oil on fire at the Anchor Oil Company's well, on lot 647, will be consumed before morning. There was nearly 5,000 of barrels wooden tankage at the well when it was opened up last week. Since then additional storage has been built. The burning well is located about 300 yards from the mystery. Fortunately the burning well is located at a point below the latter and the burning oil will of course run in an opposite direction from "646," so that the danger to the latter is not so great. Besides a branch of Farnsworth Run is between the two wells. The large hemlocks that surround the well on lot 647 have been felled by the wood choppers and barkpeelers during the past month. The brush from the trees, however, are yet green and will not extend the flames much unless saturated with oil. There are various theories as to the cause of the fire, none of which are authenticated. The boiler at the well is fully 100 yards below the tanks. Around the well on 646 the men have been employed in clearing away the dry underbrush, and burning it a short distance above the well, while farther up the run a portable saw mill is in full blast. It is not known if the fire emanated from either of these points, though it appears probable. The report that Ed. Gibson is dead and that John Hughes is seriously injured appears to be too true.

The scenes around the burning well tonight are described as grand beyond description. The well is flowing furiously without cessation, and the gas and oil of course ignite as soon as they strike the air. The roaring of the burning gas and oil can be heard for a great distance, and the bright light from the burning oil from the tanks, which now covers acres of surface along the valley below the well, lights up the woods for miles around, giving the tall hemlocks a truly grand appearance. There are hundreds of people viewing the scenes.

THE REPUBLICAN STATE CONVENTION.

A LANCASTER MAN NOMINATED FOR THE OFFICE OF CONGRESSMAN AT LARGE.

The Republican caucus was called to order in the State Library room at Harrisburg at noon yesterday by Alexander P. Brown of Philadelphia, and Judge Fetterolfan, of Allegheny county, was made president.

Judge Jessup offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That the State Executive Committee, when organized, shall be requested to issue a call for a new convention, under the new rules, to complete the State ticket, with full power to take such action on the ticket already in nomination as shall be for the best interests of the Republican party of the State.

He declared that unless something was done towards patching up the grievances of the Independents the Democrats would carry the State both on the Legislative as well as on the State ticket. He said that the charge that the nominations of this convention were made by one man would have to be met. He denied that it was so, but yet the Independents had made the charge and it was believed in many places. He was in favor of a new convention out and out. It was a sign of weakness on the part of the convention to indorse to heal the breaches in the party. Huey of Philadelphia spoke in a similar strain. Carnahan of Allegheny opposed the attempt to placate the Independent Congressman Fisher favored completing the present ticket which he believed would sway the State.

On the first ballot Marriot Brosius, of Lancaster, was nominated for Congressman at-Large. The vote was as follows: Brosius 101, Lilly 35, Todd 17.

Another discussion followed Judge Jessup's offered substitute for his previous amendment, requesting the State committee to take immediate action toward harmonizing the troubles in the party, and that if necessary, the committee be empowered to call a new convention, to place a new ticket in the field. This substitute was finally withdrawn by Judge Jessup on an expression of the opinion by the chair and many delegates that the new amendment requesting the State committee to adopt all honorable means etc., covered the same ground. The latter amendment was then carried with only a few dissenting votes. A resolution empowering the State Committee to fill any vacancy occurring on the ticket was also adopted.

REPUBLICAN COMMITTEE.

THE COUNTY CONVENTION TO BE HELD AT SMETHPORT, JULY 25th.

BRADFORD, June 21.

A meeting of the Republican County Committee was held at Bradford City on the above date pursuant to the call of the Chairman, G. L. Roberts, who was in the chair. On motion S. W. Smith, of Port Allegany, was chosen as Secretary of the meeting. A roll call was made, when the following precincts reports through their Committeemen: Bradford township, First District, Sam Siggins, Second District, E. F. Clark, Second Ward, E. F. Willetts; Fourth Ward, Jas. W. Shaw, Fifth Ward, J. K. Wallace Duke Center, Second District, G. W. Shoemaker, Foster township, F. K. Washburne, Kendall borough, by proxy A. J. Marston, Lafayette township, L. F. Aldrich, Otto township, Second District, E. R. Nash, Port Allegany borough, S. W. Smith.

On motion of J. K. Wallace it was resolved and carried that the time for holding the County Convention for the nomination of officers be fixed on Tuesday, July 25th, 1882, and that the time of holding the primaries in the different precincts for the naming of delegates be held on Saturday the 22nd of July. On motion and a vote it was duly carried that the place of holding the next convention be at Smethport on the date above named and the hour of the convening at 2 o'clock p. m.

On motion of Jas. W. Shaw the Chairman of the County Committee was instructed to cause to be furnished to the respective members of the County Committee a copy of the amended rules of the party, together with the necessary blanks and an abstract of the law governing the primary elections; to be done ten days prior to primaries.

On motion the meeting adjourned to convene at the call of the Chairman.

S. W. SMITH, *Secretary*.

The Late S. B. Bartwell.

There was a time when we were not,
And there will be again,
When we must cease and be forgot
With all our joy and pain.
Gone, gone, like the wind, or like the snow
That fell a thousand years ago.

Samuel B. Bartwell, whose death was announced week before last, was born in Smethport on the 8th day of April, A. D. 1833, in the "red house" so called but long since torn down, and which stood at that time in the lower part of the village near the present residence of Geo. R. Moore. He passed his boyhood days and grew up to manhood in this place. While young was rather wild, yet always prudent and within bounds and was a great favorite among his playmates, never being engaged in any quarrels or wrangles with them and his familiar name of Sam was hailed with glee and delight. In the year 1853 he married Miss Louise Davis, a very estimable young lady of Lansingville, Tompkins county, N. Y., and unto them were born four children: Corna, now Mrs. Blakeslee; Beta, now Mrs. Golden; Belle, now Mrs. Bacon, and one son, Freddie. In the year 1861 he enlisted as a volunteer in the 59th Pennsylvania Regiment, Co. C., and by that company was made a second lieutenant. He was with the regiment about a year and then resigned. In 1863 his wife died, and the son Freddie followed in death soon after. In the year 1865 he started for the far west. An expedition was gotten up and large quantities of machinery bought for crushing ore. He had the sole charge of this expedition and made Omaha his headquarters. At this point he purchased a large number of working cattle, horses, wagons and provisions, and in the spring of 1866 started with his trains for the then distant Idaho. During his trip across the plains he was several times attacked by the Indians, but the men all carried Henry rifles and were too much for the red skins. He was all summer long in getting through. After setting up the machinery it was found to be deficient and inadequate, and thus the scheme, at great expense in time and money, became a failure and he returned home again after an absence of about two years. Since then he has resided the most of the time in Smethport. Full of life and sport, mild and genial in disposition, always having a good word for each and all he had and made friends wherever he went. He passed away from earth on the morning of June 8th. During his sickness, although at times was in a good deal of pain, yet he never complained and frequently expressed a willingness and even a desire to go. And now

Gone, gone is that form, and those hands, too, are still
As the frost flakes and on the snow covered hills
Cold, cold as the stone when the mellow rays fall,
And as cold as the tomb that has buried them all.

OUR NEW YORK LETTER.

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE MINER.

NEW YORK, June 21, 1882.

THE LATEST MYSTERY.

New York is seldom more than three or four days without its mystery, but I believe since the beginning of June, there has been nothing worthy of the name until now. Early on the morning of May 23, Louis W. Guttermuth, clerk and confidential agent for the firm of Coombs, Crossley and Eddy, hardware merchants was assaulted by two men on Fifty-seventh street near Sixth Ave. He was on his way to his lodgings, and was in company with a Mrs. Hawkes, whose husband was absent from the city. He was knocked down and severely beaten that he died on Sunday. Up to the time of the present writing no clue to the perpetrators of the assault have been obtained, and no one, but an occasional police man seems to have a theory as to why the outrage was committed. Mr Guttermuth and his companion, whom he had known but a few days, had been to the theatre, and according to one report, had stopped at two beer saloons on their way home. This fact would warrant the inference that when the attack was made, the hour was late, and it is more than probable that the assailant, or one of them, were actuated by jealousy, or that they made a mistake and attacked the wrong man. Mr Guttermuth had been more than three years with Coombs, Crossley & Eddy, and bore an unblemished reputation among business men. For about eighteen months he had been Mexican agent for the firm, was looked upon as a man of far more than ordinary ability. His mother and sister live in Boston. The mystery of this case lies partly in the fact that his assailant can not be traced, and partly in the other fact hardly less important, perhaps that there seems to be but few people who have any knowledge of the existence of Mrs Hawkes husband. It is said that Mr. Hawkes is in Canada, and that for some time back he and his wife have been separated. This would seem probable in view of recent events. The police theory is that Mr. Guttermuth was mistaken for Mr Clapp, a son of the late proprietor of the Rossmore House, and one of the assailants was Robert Clapp, his brother, between whom and himself an ugly feud had existed for two or three years. There may be some bottom to this theory, but experience teaches that police theories are of but little value. The New York detective usually jumps to a conclusion, forms a theory, and works to that, without reference to facts and circumstances that may lead him in another direction as for example in the Nathan murder case and many others that are still matters of mystery.

GARIBALDI'S FRIEND.

On Sunday last a detective thought that Signor Meucci, Garibaldi's old friend now occupying Garibaldi's former home on Staten Island, was guilty of a violation of the Excise law, in selling liquor on that day. The old warrior was arrested and taken before Squire Vaughen who held court in his own parlor and in consideration of the fact that the veteran was a Garibaldian of the first water, discharged him. On the following day about a thousand Italians went down to Staten Island from this city, with bands of music, and flags draped in mourning, to do honor to the Italian patriot, on the spot where years ago, as an exile, he labored at candle-making for a living. The exercises were touchingly interesting, and before the day was over, Mr. Backman, the brewer, presented the Garibaldi house to the Italians, and appointed one of the countrymen as permanent occupant.

RAMSCAR THE BABY FARMER.

Nothing new as yet in the case of Ramscar, the sanctimonious philanthropist, at whose Uessectarian House, so many children have died of starvation. Ramscar is a worthy successor of the Rev. Cowley, pastor of the notorious "Shepherd's Fold," whose case recently attracted so much attention; and Cowley in turn is a worthy successor of the Rev. C. C. Townsend, who died here a few years ago, while on trial for starving little unfortunates at his so called "Homes" in this city, and on Staten Island. He had been driven from Philadelphia for a like offence, and had started a flourishing business of baby farming here; but he farmed to rapidly—that is, he buried too many babes. It is about time that these *pseudo* homes for poor children should be more thoroughly investigated after being more carefully watched. It is not too much to say that four out of five of them are established and operated for the personal benefit of their managers.

HARTIGAN'S TEMPERANCE LECTURES.

On the morning of the 21st of May, Jerry Hartigan, a liquor dealer of Chatham Square, while standing in front of his place was stabbed several times by a stranger and for some weeks lay at the point of death. Yesterday he was strong enough to appear at court, to confront his assailant who had been captured after much trouble. The judge was about to send the scoundrel to prison, but Hartigan's soul was attuned to mercy. He begged that the man be allowed to go. "Coleman," he said, "you tried to kill me; but for the sake of your poor mother and sisters, I decline to press the charge against you. When you stabbed me you was drunk and did not know what you was doing. Take my advice—the advice of a man who makes his living by the sale of liquor—and never drink another drop as long as you live. One word more; keep out of my way. Don't cross my path, for I can't forgive you for what you have done." This last injunction was too plain to be misunderstood. Hartigan, once an active politician of the Fourth ward, "has killed his man." Coleman's sentence was suspended by the court, and he left the room looking like a man who had narrowly escaped a flogging at a whipping post.

ANOTHER JOURNAL DEAD.

The *Sunday Tattler* that appeared upon the broad sea of journalism three weeks ago, has gone to the bottom. It was a light craft not sufficiently ballasted to stand even a zephyr of spring. A large part of its space was taken up with the advertisement of a book of poems written by its proprietor; a story by its publisher occupied half its remaining space, and its editor's comments on men and affairs filled nearly all that was left. What room remained was devoted to a puff by the publisher and proprietor. Nobody knew where it was published, the newsdealers did not seem to know anything of its existence, and even the newspaper men did not seem to have heard anything about it. This reminds me of

NEWSPAPER ENGLISH

which the new aspirant to public favor aired with freedom, just as all young journals do. A short time ago a West Point cadet spoke his mind on the subject of newspaper English, blaming "his stars" that he and his fellows did not learn to speak or write it. He is to be congratulated—that is if all newspaper English is of the same character as that which marks the columns of our esteemed contemporaries. One of them told its readers the other day in a graphic story of local interest:

"They saw two men in the act of passing Mr. Tigney's trowsers which had been placed by him when he went to bed on a chair out of one of the windows."

And from another I glean this very interesting fact:

"John Beach lost a very nice Jersey calf last week by drinking too much water out of a paint dish which poisoned the animal so that they had to kill her."

According to these "vehicles of graceful thought" Mr. Tigney and Mr. Beach must be very eccentric in their habits.

THE WEEK IN NEW YORK.

Rumor says that Oscar Wilde is about to marry a young literary lady of Massachusetts.—Cardinal McCloskey will spend a part of the summer in Newport.—An execution will probably take place at the Tombs on the twenty-third inst.—Trustee Roosevelt resigns his position in the management of the Brooklyn bridge after being in office three years, giving as a reason that he is little better informed with the workings of the department, than he was when first appointed.—A stage proprietor offers one millions dollars for the franchise of constructing a horse railroad through Broadway.—Twenty public school buildings are to be thoroughly overhauled during the summer vacations. The repairs are much needed.—An unusually heavy verdict of $20,000 has been given against the Third Ave. R. R. Co. for running over a boy, causing the loss of his leg.—The pay of the laborers employed in the various departments of the city works has been increased to $2 a day.—Edwin Booth has gone to England to fill engagements in the London theatres. He was accompanied by his daughter and will be absent about a year. A Brooklyn police court yesterday presented the sad spectacle of 5 drunken mothers with their eighteen neglected children.

TERRIBLE STORM.

A NUMBER OF PEOPLE KILLED.

A tornado swept through Central Iowa late Friday night, from northwest to southeast, for twenty miles north of Des Moines. The town of Grinnell was struck by it and half of the town was left in ruins. The lateness of the hour at which anything like authentic statements could be had Friday night from the tornado at Grinnell and the consequent prostration of the wires prevented any report being sent out. The first startling reports of the loss of life were soon confirmed and later and authentic reports swelled the list of dead at Grinnell to about forty, with several severely hurt and Cornell College buildings ruined. Eight, at least, were also killed at Malcolm Station and several living in the farming districts between. Freight trains on the Rock Island road between towns were caught in the winds and badly wrecked, detaining trains west three hours. A freight train on the Iowa Central, just north of Grinnell, was also badly derailed.

A TOWN IN RUINS.

The first authentic news of the terrible havoc was received by the *Register*, as follows: Both College buildings at Grinnell were blown down, with half of the north part of the town in ruins, and a large number of killed and injured. You can send doctors on the passenger No. 9, that will be held to bring them on.

The following dispatch was received from Grinnell early Saturday morning: Our city is half in ruins by a cyclone. From five to ten persons are killed and from fifty to one hundred wounded. Send doctors from Newton and Des Moines by special train. We have no wires working outside of the town. Send immediately, by order of the Mayor. Both college buildings and half of our best residences are flat on the ground.

Shortly after 1 A. M., a special train bearing Superintendent Noyes, Superintendent Quick, Doctors Hannawalt, Priestly, Patchen, Gallagher, Smith and Rawson, Captain J. K. Powers, George Sanborn, Colonel Green, George Howell, some reporters and several employes of the road proceeded to Grinnell.

DAMAGE IN KANSAS CITY, MO.

The most severe and destructive wind and rain storm that has visited this city in years occurred between 1 and 2 o'clock Saturday morning. The velocity of the wind was sixty miles an hour. The rainfall was heavy and the lightning terrific. Not a single square in the town escaped the fury the storm. The streets in every quarter were strewn with signs, awnings, limbs of trees and debris of all descriptions. Scarcely an exposed building in the city remained whole. Chimneys were blown down, roofs taken off, and in many cases houses ruined. Among the more serious losses are the iron bridge, costing $10,000, between this city and Armourdale, three spans of which were carried away; the street railroad stables, corner of Madison and Seventeenth streets, damaged to the extent of from $8,000 to $10,000, and the Court House, which suffered to the same extent. Coats' Opera House lost its roof. All the hotels were more or less injured and business houses and dwellings in every part of the city suffered greater or less damage. The total loss will probably reach $200,000. Information from the surrounding country shows that the storm was pretty general and that great damage was done to crops and property.

LEAVENWORTH, KANSAS.

A terrible wind storm prevailed between twelve and one o'clock Saturday morning. St. Mary's Academy, four miles south of here, suffered greatly. The main tower was blown down, crushing the roof of the dormitory, and Ida Golden, Annie McDonald and Mabel McLanathan, of this city, and Mary Austin, of Carrollton, Mo., aged from eleven to fifteen years, were killed. The twenty other children escaped injury. The Kansas Central Elevator was blown down, causing a loss of $50,000. The loss in city and county is about $300,000. Wheat is not seriously injured, but the fruit is half stripped from the trees. There will, nevertheless, be a good crop. An unknown man was blown into the river and drowned. Buildings and trees were prostrated and general havoc wrought.

Lost or Stolen.

A dark brown or black mare four years old with a white spot on forehead, left the premises of or was stolen from the undersigned on or about June 1, 1882. A liberal reward will be paid for the return of said mare to

JOHN WEBB,
June 15, 1882. Clermont, Pa.

How to be Your Own Doctor.

Use Parmelee's Blood and Liver Purifier, a pleasant tonic a gentle anti-bilious purgative, a great restorer of vitality to the sluggish and diseased system. In short, a sure cure for all diseases of the stomach, liver and bowels. It is made from the choicest plants. Relief guaranteed or money refunded. Price, $1 per bottle; sample bottles 15 cents. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, druggist, Smethport.

Peculiar People.

People who will suffer from our stomach, cramps, colic, or cholera-morbus, when Hamilton's Jamaica Ginger Tonic is known to be a reliable and speedy remedy. To the aged it will prove a comfort, and to the inebriate, who wishes to reform, it is invaluable, giving tone to the digestive organs and strength to resist temptation. It is a purely vegetable extract. As an appetizer it is greatly superior to wines and liquors. Price, sample bottles, 25 cents; large size, 50 cents. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, druggist, Smethport, Pa.

A Sure Cure For Tpothache.

Oh, the suffering caused by toothache. The inclination is to rush to the dentist and have the offending tooth extracted even at the risk of sadly marring the good looks. Don't do it! Go to the druggist instead and get Hamilton's Dental Toothache Drops. They will cure in one minute. Price, per bottle, 25 cents. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, druggist, Smethport, Pa.

The Greatest Strike Yet.

Everywhere the sick are striking against metallic medicines and powerful vegetable poisons. Everywhere they are coming to the belief that a constitutional invigorant, a preparation uniting the properties of a tonic, a gentle purgative, a sedative and general regulator is necessary to all diseases. Parmelee's Great Dyspepsia Compound is precisely such a preparation. It is a marvelous medicine. Sample bottles, 15 cents; large size, $1. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, drug, Smethport, Pa.

AGENTS Wanted for the true and AUTHENTIC adventures of the outlaws FRANK AND

JESSE JAMES!

Complete Life of these Bold Highwaymen. Also of the Younger Brothers and other bold outlaws. Elegantly Illustrated. Over 500 Pages. Beware of inferior editions. Complete outfit by mail, Forty cents. Terms Liberal. DONNEE & McMAKIN, 139 West 5th St., Cincinnati, O.

Administrator's Notice.

P. Ford has been appointed administrator of the estate of C. William Monta, late of Hamlet township, Chautauqua county, N. Y. All persons having claims against said estate are required to present them and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment without delay.

P. FORD, Admin.

Smethport, June 14, 1882.

The Key to Fortune in all Avenues of Life.

JULIA McNAIR WRIGHT'S new Book, "Practical Life."

A handsome volume, over 600 pp., discussing Individual Culture, Etiquette, Business, Love, Marriage, etc.

Rev. Theo. L. Cuyler, D. D., says: "I am quite delighted with its admirable views and wholesome suggestions. It ought to be in every house."

The Central Baptist, St. Louis, Mo., says: "It is a thoroughly good and beautiful book."

The Interior, Chicago, says: "It strikes us as the soundest and best from her pen."

The Pittsburgh Christian Advocate says: "Its presence need to be sought and embraced in every household."

Clear type, artistic binding, magnificent full page colored plates. Prices low. Terms liberal. Sales rapid. Agents wanted everywhere. Send for particulars to

J. C. McCURDY & CO., PHILADELPHIA, PA.
Cincinnati, O., Chicago, Ill., or St. Louis, Mo.

OPIUM & MORPHINE EATING
A Treatise on their Effects and more SURE FREEDOM. Sent FREE. DR. J. C. HOFFMAN, 1 Fifth Ave., Chicago, Ill.

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AND
Exchange Stables

F. O. WRIGHT, Proprietor.

Parties desiring single or double rigs for pleasure or business purposes can be furnished at any time with

Good Horses and Stylish Rigs

to drive any distance. Pleasure, Fishing and Hunting parties carried at reasonable rates.

MILLINERY GOODS
LATEST
SPRING AND SUMMER
STYLES.

Ladies' Gauze Underwear, Fine Hacking, Netting, Knitting Silk, Worsted & Notions.

All orders promptly executed with neatness and dispatch.
Prices warranted to please.

Miss E. CARSON,
Mrs. Kittredge Block Smethport, Pa.

MISCELLANEOUS.

READY FOR BUSINESS
ONCE MORE.

WM. HASKILL

Has Opened Up his Stock of

DRY-GOODS, CLOTHING,

Boots, Shoes and Gents' Furnishing Goods,

IN THE

BACKUS BLOCK,

SMETHPORT, PA.

He is showing not only the LARGEST, but the NICEST STOCK ever brought into town. Call and see for yourselves.

All Goods MARKED DOWN below former prices

Thanking the public for past favors, and hoping for a continuance of the same,

I remain Your Obedient Servant,
WILLIAM HASKILL.

W. T. CALLAR,
—DEALER IN—
DRUGS & MEDICINES!
TOILET ARTICLES,
Stationery, Etc., Etc.

—ALSO, PURE—
Wines & Liquors.

General Insurance Agency.

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.

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SMETHPORT, PA.

JEWELRY
of all descriptions.
SILVER-WARE
The Best Made.
POCKET CUTLERY
A Full Assortment.
SPECTACLES
AND
EYE-GLASSES!
TOYS,
And all goods in my line for which I will DUPLICATE any Regular Dealers Prices.
I Will match the
'ROCKFORD'
against the World for time and money
All kinds of
REPAIRING
a specialty, and all work WARRANTED.
Call and See us.
M. L. Armstrong,
MAIN ST. SMETHPORT, PA.

Thos. R. Frisbee,
GENERAL DEALER
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GROCERIES,
BOOTS & SHOES,
Flour, Feed, &c.
LUMBER & SHINGLES.
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March 23, 1882. 9-1y.

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(Late Assistant Com'r of Patents.)
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Warner Building, Washington, D. C.
Attention given to Patent and Mining cases, Land's, Pensions, Secretion, and Government claims. Attention prompt, charges moderate. Address with stamp. Refer to Members of Congress and Heads of Government Departments. 9-17

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NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

For Sale.

Sixty acres of nice land for farming purposes with about ten acres improved. Well watered and a good frame house on it. Will be sold cheap, on reasonable terms. Apply at once, to

W. H. REED,
Farmers Valley, May 11, 1882. 23-tf

For Sale.

Blacksmith and wagon shop on Water street, also house and lot on Main street. For terms inquire of F. KERR.
Smethport, Pa. May 11, 1882. tf.

MEN WANTED—To Work on Salary.

WE ARE IN WANT OF A FEW MORE MEN of pluck, energy, and reliability, to sell our Nursery stock. Such men can find permanent employment at a good salary and have expenses paid by corresponding with us. Particulars furnished on application. Address, stating age,

R. G. CHASE & CO.,
Nurserymen, GENEVA, N. Y.

Administrator's Notice.

Letters of administration having been granted to the undersigned for the estate of Thurmond Haskill deceased, late of the town of Smethport, Pa., all persons indebted to said estate or to the firm of Wm. Haskill & Son are requested to settle the same forthwith, and any one having claims against said estate will present the same properly authenticated for settlement to

O. H. SMITH,
Administrator.
20-tf

FASHION FANCIES.

The Alpine peasant hat, called the Montagnard, with broad brim bent down over the eyes, is to be an exceedingly popular head covering for seaside use.

Pure wool mixed cheviots with a dash of Cayenne red in the woof will be much employed for travelling dresses all summer. The facings and cordings are of red satings.

Black open work chenille wraps in the directoire shape are much worn this season. They form a rich and elegant addition to promenade costumes of moire, foulard, or satin, and have all the becoming effect of a black velvet mantle.

One of the prettiest and newest berthas for the summer is of violet-tinted mull upon which appliqued natural-sized heartsease blossoms of gold and purple velvet. The edge of the bertha is bordered with violet tinted Spanish lace.

The skirts of carriage dresses are often made of dark laurel green nuns' cloth, with pannier, drapery, panels, and ruche lining of Oriental brocade in crimson, green, and gold. The Continental coat is open to show a Suisse, or bradle vest, of the brocade, closed up the front with silk cord and frogs of darkest green.

Among the pretty French house sacques are those of quite heavy Austrian flannel, trimmed with rows of cream white braid an inch and a half in width, and finished on the edges with Brielle lace, set in double ruffles. In less delicate styles are those made of hunters' green vigogne, trimmed with small gold-washed buttons and rows of very narrow gold braid.

The Watteau of Louis XV. style continues much in vogue for dressy toilets. A pretty model is composed of a corsage and pannier overskirt of cream colored foulard, brocaded with fuchsia blossoms and leaves, and worn over an underskirt of pale pink foulard of a monochrome color, covered with narrow plaited flounces of the same, edged with narrow lace. The corsage is slightly open at the throat, the opening being covered with the narrowest of lace ruffles set one over the other on a foundation of net.

There are only two ways of trimming the "Langtry" bonnet, the shape admitting but little variation in the matter of adornment. One fashion is to lay straight folds of colored crepe or velvet upon the outside, with a full knot at the top, and a wreath of small flowers going over the curtain band, and a second wreath to match is set over the hair inside the brim. The other mode is to arrange irregular loops of velvet or ribbon all over the small crown, starting from the exact center of the band, and arranging the loops always in an upward direction. No trimming is placed upon the outside of the brim, but the wreath of flowers inside must invariably accompany this bonnet or frame.

Pretty French bonnets, lined with tinted satin and trimmed with rose garlands, with parasols to correspond, are now placed in wise juxtaposition in many store windows, and the purchaser of one without the other shows a power to withstand temptation beyond the capabilities of most women. For example, we see a sunshade entirely covered with myrtle green, Spanish lace mounted on a pearl handle, associated just sevenpence with a stylish gypsy bonnet, also trimmed with green Spanish lace, beneath the fit my folds of which despairing phenomenal pale blue roses held by a mother of pearl clasp. It is this connection between one portion of dress with another that is so pretty and yet so inexpensive a feature of present fashion.

BONNETS AND ROUND HATS.

Though, as doubtless known by our readers, multiplicity prevails in the shapes of bonnets and hats, and modifications of idea and style are almost as abundant as the shapes in headgear, popularity has been narrowed down to large hats and very small bonnets. The approved hats run through modifications of the Gainsborough or the Devonshire, the Dunvolo and the Braganza. There has been a recent revival of the Francis I. hat, and the younger of our fashionable belles show great fondness for the "brigandess" hat, the "Tyrolean" the "Piedmontese," and other shapes with tall conical or the semi-conical crown and wide, capricious brim. The hats of this season are more elegant and picturesque than audacious and flaring, or jaunty and coquettish rather than rakish and defiant. A whim of the moment rips the crown from the straw hat and substitutes a crown of velvet, and velvet is extensively used for facing or lining and in the trimming—a torsade of velvet surrounding the crown and holding in place several long, full double plumes, or a mixture of plumes or tips on one side, and velvet faces and trims many of the handsomest of the bonnets in the large and medium shapes. Hats intended for the seaside and garden wear are lined with velvet, shirred crepe de Chine or fluted oriental lace, and the trimming is lace generously employed, veiling garlands of roses branched sparingly with foliage, poppies, asters, lilacs, daisies or pansies. Plumes are also used in conjunction with lace in the trimming of hats; but plumes are not put on hats intended to do duty at the seaside, the salt air effectually destroying them.

Visiting bonnets are small, and are generally the capote. This little headdress has come out in all the fashionable straw braids, but the preference seems to be for the capote of lace, and for making tiselle, the oriental or moresque, the lace of old stained glass design, the mirecourt, vermicelli, and all the novelty laces, come into requisition, with Spanish lace in black, white and colors, jetted lace, and crystal and pearl laces in white and colors. The capote is as simple in construction as can be imagined for a bonnet, and because so small it admits of very little and very simple trimming. Pretty little bonnets in jetted net or lace are made up over silver-colored and white Brussels net—the net being used in a scarf which serves for strings, and smothered by the lace, and at most a mouture of artificial flowers or tips or a feather pompon constitute the garniture. Hats are of Panama, Manilla, Milan, satin, diagonal, Dunstable, English, split straw, Leghorn and Tuscan plain braids; the more delicate of the plain braids—the Neapolitan the Sumatra or Habana, the fancy Tuscan and mixed braids—are seen in the bonnets.

THE FRENCH IDEA OF WOMEN.

Women have no worse enemies than women.

One must be a woman to know how to revenge.

Woman conceals only what she does not know.

Woman is a creature between man and the angels.

Woman is more constant in hatred than in love.

Most women curse sin before embracing patience.

Women who have not fine teeth only laugh with their eyes.

Friendship between women is only a suspension of hostilities.

Women ask if a man is discreet, as men ask if a woman is pretty.

When a women is no longer attractive she ceases to be inconstant.

Women never weep more bitterly than when they weep with spite.

The most chaste woman may be the most voluptuous, if she loves.

When women cannot be revenged, they do as children do; they cry.

A woman and her servant, acting in accord, would outwit a dozen devils.

A woman forgives the audacity which her beauty prompts us to be guilty of.

Women like balls and assemblies as a hunter likes a place where game abounds.

Woman is a charming creature who changes her heart as easily as her gloves.

FARM AND GARDEN.

FARMING TOO MUCH LAND.

Many sermons have been preached to farmers upon this fruitful topic. Books have been written to show the good sense of having "small farms well tilled." But if one will travel through many of the farming regions of the West, says the St. Louis *Journal of Agricultural*, he cannot fail to see that most farmers are trying to till too much land. Many corn fields are thickly matted with weeds and foxtail grass, while that "nuisance of nuisances," the cocklebur, is literally "taking" whole fields. Where such a state of things exists, it is too true that the owner is "scuffling it" over too much land. But we intend no sermonizing over this subject at this time, but merely to give the experience of one of the solid farmers of Iowa in keeping "Five Cows on Five Acres." The writer, Mr. S. G. Davelmore, a most intelligent gentleman of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, relates his experience in a recent Iowa Homestead.

I have five acres, about two and three fourths in pasture, mostly blue grass. I have a strip fourteen rods long and four rods wide, that consists of timothy and clover which I cut twice, and sometimes three times a season. As soon as it will do to cut I feed it regularly to the cows each day, and it lasts until the corn is ready to use. There is a strip fourteen rods long and ten rods wide, which I plant with sweet corn for fodder. I made a dropper that I attach to a two horse planter, which makes the stalks about two inches apart in the row. I plant at three different times, so as to have it early and late. About the first of July I commenced to thin it out, leaving a stalk about once in a foot. By the time I get over, the piece that is left is nearly eared out. Then I commence cutting it clean. When I get it half cut up I plow the ground and sow winter rye. I sow the balance as soon as the corn is off. This makes good pastures late in the fall and early in the spring.

We feed our cows six quarts of corn meal and bran, mixed equal parts by weight, each day. This is the way I summer five cows on five acres, and have done so for three years past. I have four Jersey cows and one Guernsey. I have raised five calves, and have made 1,300 pounds of butter each year, after using cream and milk for a family of four during that time. I manure the ground highly, and that is what makes good crops. The first planting of corn this season is about eight feet high, and the last about two and one-half feet, and is growing at the rate of four inches daily.

FACTS FOR FARMERS.

Plump and very salable chickens can be procured by crossing a bantam rooster on ordinary common hens. They are not large, but of a good quality.

Cotswold sheep have large, handsome frames, well covered with flesh, and a great propensity to fatten. Their mutton is apt to be rather coarse grained.

Deep rooted crops, as wheat, red clover and mangel, are those best fitted to resist drought, while shallow rooted crops, as grass and turnips, are those that suffer most from it.

There is no wisdom in working a 30 acre field year after year to get five bushels of wheat or ten of corn to the acre, when with the same expense for fertilizers you could raise 15 bushels of wheat or 30 of corn to the acre.

Many mistakes occur in gardening through planting all kinds of seeds at nearly the same time without regard to their natural habits or time of maturity. Vegetables, like field crops, should be planted at different times.

The general effect of lime is to render available the plant food already in the soil, without itself supplying any significant amount. Liming cannot, therefore, be successfully repeated except at considerable intervals.

The beef of Hereford cattle is peculiarly tender and fine grained. For quantity as well as quality of meat they are not excelled. The capability of the breed as quick feeders and economical producers of meat is unquestionable.

A New Jersey farmer reports that a dressing of eight bushels per acre of salt to land badly infested with white grubs, enabled him to raise good crops of corn for three years past, which was impossible previous to this application.

Cornstalks are very valuable, especially after they are reduced to ashes. They contain a great proportion of potash—about 25 per cent—and the ashes can be either used for making soap by leaching them or spread on the soil. Cobs furnish a quick, hot fire.

It is immaterial at what time vegetables are transplanted, provided they are not too large and the ground is warm and mellow; but they should never be transplanted in a rain storm when the ground is puddly. If transplanted when it is warm and mellow root action begins at once.

A reader requests a remedy for excessive sweating in horses. This is generally caused by feeding too much corn, and hence the best remedy is to diminish the quantity of corn and vary the feed as much as possible. Some horses, however, are constitutionally subject to sweats.

EDUCATIONAL NOTES.

Dartmouth will this year hold entrance examinations in divers western cities.

Professor W. T. Harris is mentioned as the possible future head of the Missouri state university.

Swarthmore will graduate a class of twenty members this summer—the largest class this institution has graduated since its opening.

Colorado college has just held its first commencement. Two young men were graduated, and President Tenny was formerly inaugurated.

The number of students at the Louisiana state university has doubled during the past year, and the institution shows improvement in many ways.

The alumni association of Jefferson medical college propose to establish, in honor of the late Dr. Gross, a professorship of pathological anatomy which shall bear his name.

The salaries of the public school teachers of New Haven have been regarded and in many cases raised. The maximum salaries of grammar masters have been fixed at $2,500.

The separate school taxes of the white and colored citizens of Kentucky have lately been made equal and united in a common fund by act of the legislature. The people will vote on the act in August.

Rules for Becoming Poor.

Spend money in trifles.

Buy what you don't need.

Sign notes for your friends.

Go to law with your neighbors.

Try to outrival everybody in dress.

Risk all your money in speculation.

Consider yourself to good to work.

Try to compete with your neighbors.

Mind every one's affairs but your own.

Shift from one employment to another.

Leave your household affairs to servants.

Give swell entertainments that you cannot afford.

Bet heavily on the wrong candidate at election.

Buy presents that are altogether beyond your means.

Make your daughters more ornamental than useful.

Leave the purchasing of household supplies to hired help.

Get behind the times by neglecting to take a newspaper.

Keep open house for all your relations all the year round.

Make up your mind that there are millions in every new fangled business.

Make up your mind that a rich mate son has no need to be self supporting.

Give your children to understand they can have all the spending money they like.

Get a mania for rare books, rare pottery or rare trumpery of any sort.

Sign over all your property to your son-in-law as a special proof of your affection.

Try to run a three story and basement with just about income enough for a third-story flat.

Live up to the last cent you earn and run in debt for the doctor's bill when sickness comes.

Take money that is honestly due to somebody and buy your wife an India shawl with it.

Buy bouquets for your sweetheart in mid winter and let your washing bill go to pay for it.

Spend all you can get on good clothes hoping some rich heiress will come along and adopt you.

Don't be bothered with such foolish maxims as "a stitch in time saves nine," or "a penny saved is a penny gained."

Visit a county cousin for a week in summer to save a board bill, and make your home a hotel for the rest of the year.

Don't put your money in a bank or in any place where rich men might pounce on it. Hide it away in some trumpery where a poor ragman or rag-gatherer may get the good of it.

Failing!

That is what a great many people are doing. They don't know just what is the matter, but they have a combination of pains and aches, and each month they grow worse.

The only sure remedy yet found is BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, and this by rapid and thorough assimilation with the blood purifies and enriches it, and rich, strong blood flowing to every part of the system repairs the wasted tissues, drives out disease and gives health and strength.

This is why BROWN'S IRON BITTERS will cure kidney and liver diseases, consumption, rheumatism, neuralgia, dyspepsia, malaria, intermittent fevers, &c.

I was a great sufferer from Dyspepsia, and for several weeks could eat nothing and was growing weaker every day. I tried Brown's Iron Bitters, and am happy to say I now have a good appetite, and am getting stronger.
JOS. MCAWLAY

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS is *not* a drink and does not contain whiskey. It is the only preparation of Iron that causes no injurious effects. Get the genuine. Don't be imposed on with imitations.

MISCELLANOUS

TO LADIES ONLY!

LADIES' WHITE HOUSE

The BEST Book of the kind ever published. NEW EDITION. A MINE OF WEALTH to Agents.

BRADLEY & CO., Publishers, 66 North 4th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

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This Route has no superior for Albert Lea, Minneapolis and St. Paul. Dubuque, reported as being the Great Through Car Line to all points in the Northwest.

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Universally conceded to be the best equipped Railway in the World for all classes of travel.

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WHENCE COMES THE UNBOUNDED POPULARITY OF Allcock's Porous Plasters?

Because they have proved themselves the Best External Remedy ever introduced. They relieve instantly the most complicated immediate cause of pain, and cure all pains.

Applied to the small of the back they are unrivaled in Kidney, Urinary, Nervous Debility and all Kidney troubles, to the pit of the stomach they are a sure cure for Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint.

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PLUMBING Gas and Steam Fitting.

As the citizens of Smethport are about to introduce water into their houses,

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Offer their services to do anything desired in the line of Plumbing, Gas and Steam Fitting, guaranteeing the best possible work and materials at the lowest possible prices.

GIVE US A TRIAL.

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Is more pleasant than ever, and Elect.

Winter Blooming Plants

IN MANY VARIETIES.

Cut Flowers to Order or in Designs.

ORGANS

Five Octaves, one 3-4 Inch Reeds, Eight Stops, including Sub Bass, Octave Coupler, Bird, Reed and Music, in Solid Black Walnut Case

Stool, Book, Top, as shown.

ONLY $30.

THIS ORGAN IS EQUAL TO ONE OF THE OLD STYLE

The Famous Beethoven Organ

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, $90.

Boxed to address for $12. Order now. Remit by Bank Draft, Post Office Order, or Registered Letter. Boxed and shipped without a Moment's Delay. Circulars Free. Addresses on each system.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

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OPENING!

1882.

JOSEPH & DORNBERG,

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Have Just Opened the Largest and Most omplete Stock of

Boys' and Childrens'

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To be found anywhere. Their stock of

GENTS'

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IS IMMENSE.

Those preferring garments made to order can be accommodated, as a large stock of Foreign and Domestic piece goods is always on hand, and good fits guaranteed.

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ASIATIC AGUE CURE

INVARIABLY

Gives Immediate Relief and Cure

IN THE FOLLOWING COMPLAINTS

FEVER AND AGUE,
MALARIA,
BILIOUSNESS,
JAUNDICE,
DYSPEPSIA,
SICK HEADACHE,
LIVER COMPLAINTS,
SCIATIC RHEUMATISM,
DEBILITY,
LOSS OF APPETITE.

IN A

GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER, IS THE BEST OF TONICS, Prevents YELLOW FEVER AND ALL CONTAGIOUS DISEASES

Read what Others say

Wm. Tell Dey, Jersey City, N. J., writes: Asiatic Ague Cure cured my son of Chills & Fever which had lasted many years. It also cured my wife of Inflammatory Rheumatism after the doctors gave her up. Cured myself of Fever and Ague.

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Ask your Druggist for Asiatic Ague Cure.

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Empire Chemical Company,

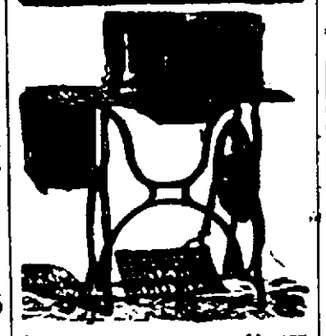
Union Square, New York City.

THE ONLY PERFECT

SEWING MACHINE.

THE LIGHT-RUNNING

NEW HOME



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The NEW HOME is positively The Simplest, Easiest Running, Most Reliable, Most Durable and Most Popular Sewing Machine ever invented.

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Full Information, Descriptive Catalogues, &c., free on application.

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For sale by WM. HASKILL.

STARTLING DISCOVERY!

LOST MANHOOD RESTORED.

A victim of youthful indiscretion causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers. Address J. H. REEVES Box, 43 Chatham St., N. Y.

9-1y

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Contractor in Stone Masonry, Brick Work, Lathing and Plastering.

LIME,
LATH,
PLASTER and
PLASTERING HAIR

Furnished LOWEST at the RATES

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R. F. Richmond & Son,

Druggists and Pharmacists,

No. 34 Main Street,

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Fresh and Reliable Drugs, Pure Wines and Liquors for Medicinal Purposes, Patent Medicines, Fine Stationery, Toilet Articles, Perfumery, And a Full Line of Cigars Always On Hand.

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An Electric night bell connected with sleeping room gives special facilities for night calls.

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MILK! MILK! MILK!

The undersigned takes pleasure in announcing to the citizens of Smethport and vicinity that his arrangements are finally completed, and that on Monday, February 2, he will establish a

NEW MILK ROUTE!

Pure, Fresh and Rich Milk.

At 7 Cents a Quart

until spring, when the price will be reduced.

The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

Wm. Ramer.

Smethport, Pa., Jan' 2, 1882-tf.

Lumber and Shingle Mill

FOR SALE.

THE SUBSCRIBER OFFERS FOR SALE, on reasonable terms, a valuable lumber and shingle mill with a capacity of 10,000 feet per day, situated in

FARMERS VALLEY,

On the Mckean railroad, about five miles from Smethport. Would also be willing to move mill and take job of manufacturing lumber. Full particulars as to terms can be obtained by addressing him at Farmers Valley P. O., or calling at the premises.

E. E. BEVIS.

Farmers Valley, Feb 11, 1882. 16-3m*

DR. HUTCHINSON'S

WORM DESTROYER

AN OLD AND TRIED REMEDY.

Removes the Worms and the worm-like bad keep themselves away. We guarantee less for its use. We have hundreds of Testimonials, only to be had in the last 18 years, proving conclusively *there is no remedy equal to Dr. Hutchinson's Worm Destroyer* to remove the Worms of all kinds, *Round, Pin or Tape*, and Trust that it will be found in every family. Please buy and give them a Dose before sending for testimonials. There is no humbug or quackery about this thoroughly reliable medicine. 50cts. per bottle.

A. W. WRIGHT & CO., Wholesale Druggists, Market and Front Streets, Philadelphia.

WHY DO YOU

Go away from home to

BUY HARNESS GOODS

when you can get

BETTER BARGAINS AT HOME.

I employ none but

FIRST-CLASS WORKMEN,

And my work is WARRANTED to be of the most durable kind.

These goods are all hand-made by first-class workmen and with first-class material, using both Hemlock and Oak tanned leather.

CALL AT MY SHOP and I will convince you that I can do better by you than can any foreign dealers.

GLEASON & LEMMLER.

Smethport, Pa. April 26, 1879

PE-RU-NA

HOUSEHOLD WORDS.

MAN-A-LIN

For Sale by A. B. Armstrong. Oct6-1y

New Carriage Shop

IN SMETHPORT.

CONKLIN WAGONS,
COURTLAND PLATFORMS,
ROAD WAGONS,
CARRIAGES,
AND SLEIGHS,
ALWAYS IN STOCK.

None but good material used. All work warranted, and prices reasonable. Give me a call and you will go away well pleased.

SHOP ON MECHANIC STREET.

W. H. Wetenhall.

SMETHPORT, March 16, 1881.—tf.

LOTS FOR BUILDING PURPOSES

—AT—

Farmers' Valley Depot.

The undersigned is prepared to lease very eligible lots for building and business purposes at Farmers' Valley depot, on reasonable terms. For further information call upon or address

ADAM BROCKAM,

May 6, 1880-tf Farmers' Valley, Pa.

MISCELLANEOUS.

GOLD. Great chances to make money. Those who always take advantage of passing events often secure fortunes; others remain in poverty. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. 1-y

BEST business now before the public. You can make money faster at work for us than at anything else. Capital not needed. We will start you. All is new and operate made at home by the inexperienced. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time only or give your whole time to the business. You can live at home and do the work. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay by engaging at once. Costly Outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily and honorably. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. 2-1y.

OPIUM Morphine HABIT CURED

THOUSANDS

19-4m

$66 a week in your own town. $5 Outfit free. No risk. Everything new. Capital not required. We will furnish you everything. Many are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men, and boys and girls make great pay. Reader, if you want a business at which you can make great pay, call at the home and work, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. 2-1y

GIVEN AWAY.

Zimmerman Fruit Dryer

How and for Terms, Address

ZIMMERMAN FRUIT DRYER CO., Cincinnati, O.

19-1m

AGENTS WANTED

NEW RICH BLOOD!

Purifies Impoverished Blood, and will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take 1 pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks may be restored to perfect health, if such a thing be possible. Sent by mail for 1 letter stamps.

J. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass. (formerly Bangor, Me.

35-1yr.

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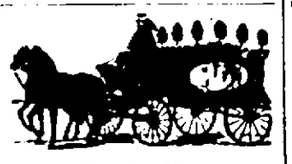
F. A. Lehman, Solicitor of American and Foreign Patents, Washington, D. C. All business connected with Patents, whether before the Patent office or the Courts, promptly attended to. No charge unless patent is secured. Send for circular. 42-tf



Specht & Sasse,

PRACTICAL UNDERTAKERS,

Having purchased an elegant new Hearse, are prepared to attend all calls incident to their profession.

INVENTORS address EDSON BROS., Attorneys at Law and Patent Solicitors, 617 Seventh St., Washington, D. C., for instructions. Reasonable terms. Reference and advice sent free. We attend exclusively to Patent business. Reissues, Interferences, and cases rejected in other hands a specialty. Caveats solicited. Upon receipt of model or sketch and description we give our opinion as to patentability, free of charge. We refer to the Commissioner of Patents, also to ex-Commissioners. Established 1865. 42-tf.

J. C. HAMLIN & CO.,

—DEALERS IN

HARDWARE, STOVES, Etc.

CUTLERY,

GRICULTURAL TOOLS, PAINTS,

OILS, GLASS, PUTTY,

SHELF FURNITURE and TIN-WARE.

JOB WORK of all kinds done on short notice and at reasonable rates.

SMETHPORT, cor. Church and Main.

MASONIC HALL

FURNITURE STORE!

Specht & Sasse

We are now settled in our new store and are prepared to furnish the people of this vicinity and country with

FURNITURE

of all kinds and of

PRICE AND QUALITY

to suit the purchaser.

Undertaking in all its branches.

Full and Complete Line of

WALL PAPER!

Constantly on Hand.

Friends and patrons are invited

CALL AND SEE US

in our location, and

Look at our Stock

SPECHT & SASSE,

Main St., Smethport, Pa.

LINES OF TRAVEL.

B. N. Y. & P. R. R.—CLERMONT BRANCH.

In Effect [illegible]

P.M.	A.M.	STATIONS.	A.M.	P.M.
2 45	8 40	Lewabora	11 45	5 45
2 55	8 50	" Pleasure	11 35	5 35
3 25	9 20	Farmers Valley	11 05	5 05
3 40	9 35	Smethport	10 50	4 50
3 42	7 30	Colegrove	10 45	4 45
3 47	7 40	Mantilla	10 40	4 40
3 55	7 55	Wetmore	10 30	4 30
4 10	8 10	Clermont	10 15	4 15

BRADFORD, BORDELL & KINZUA R.R. Time Table. Taken effect Monday, Dec. 26, 1881.

SOUTHWARD TRAINS. STATIONS.	1	3	5	7
	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Bradford, Dep	7 00	9 00	1 00	5 00
Erie Crossing	7 06	9 06	1 06	5 06
Turpert	7 15	9 15	1 15	5 15
Chapin	7 18	9 18	1 18	5 18
Hazlewood	7 20	9 20	1 20	5 20
Tarport	7 25	9 25	1 25	5 25
Taylor	7 27	9 27	1 27	5 27
Maplewood	7 30	9 30	1 30	5 30
Kinzua Junction	7 35	9 35	1 35	5 35
Metzlin	7 40	9 40	1 40	5 40
Mondo City	7 45	9 45	1 45	5 45
McCullough	7 50	9 50	1 50	5 50
New City	7 55	9 55	1 55	5 55
Bordell, Ar.	8 00	10 00	2 00	6 00
Bordell, Dep	7 30	10 30	2 30	6 30
Kinzua	7 40	10 40	2 40	6 40
Allens	7 45	10 45	2 45	6 45
Aldens	7 50	10 50	2 50	6 50
Bayne Switch	7 55	10 55	2 55	6 55
Vial Viaduct	8 00	11 00	3 00	7 00
Sampson	8 15	11 15	3 15	7 15
Grundy's	8 30	11 30	3 30	7 30
Smethport, Ar	8 40	11 40	3 40	7 40

NORTHWARD TRAINS. STATIONS.	2	4	6	8
	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Smethport, Dep	6 20	2 15	6 15	10 15
Grundy's	6 30	2 25	6 25	10 25
Sampson	6 45	2 40	6 40	10 40
Vial Viaduct	6 50	2 45	6 45	10 45
Bayne Switch	6 55	2 50	6 50	10 50
Aldens	7 00	2 55	6 55	10 55
Allens	7 05	3 00	7 00	11 00
Kinzua	7 10	3 05	7 05	11 05
Bordell	7 20	3 15	7 15	11 15
New City	7 25	3 20	7 20	11 20
McCullough	7 30	3 25	7 25	11 25
Mondo City	7 35	3 30	7 30	11 30
Metzlin	7 40	3 35	7 35	11 35
Kinzua Junction	7 45	3 40	7 40	11 40
Maplewood	7 50	3 45	7 45	11 45
Taylor	7 55	3 50	7 50	11 50
Tarport	8 00	3 55	7 55	11 55
Hazlewood	8 05	4 00	8 00	12 00
Chapin	8 10	4 05	8 05	12 05
Turpert	8 15	4 10	8 10	12 10
Erie Crossing	8 20	4 15	8 15	12 15
Bradford, Ar	8 30	4 25	8 25	12 25

Trains will be run by New York time.

During Court week the 4:30 p. m. train will be held at Smethport until 6:00 p. m.

Also a passenger Tuesday and Saturday mornings from Smethport to Kinzua Junction with trains to and from Erie City and Bordell.

SUNDAY TRAINS leave Bradford at 9:00 a. m. and 5:00 p. m. Leave Smethport at 9:15 a. m. and 4:30 p. m.

B. C. WILLIAMS, Sup.

Buffalo, New York & Philadelphia R'y.

Trains Run on Buffalo Time.

NO SUNDAY TRAINS.

NORTHWARD.	STATIONS.	SOUTHWARD.
a. m. p. m.	Ar. Lv.	a. m. p. m.
8 35 5 20	Buffalo	9 00 5 45
8 16 5 04	Rhinecliff	9 16 5 59
8 10 4 58	Spring Brook	9 22 6 05
7 56 4 45	Elma	9 36 6 18
7 54 4 43	Jamison	9 38 6 20
7 44 4 33	East Aurora	9 47 6 30
7 31 4 20	Malden	9 58 6 43
7 20 4 10	Holland	10 08 6 53
7 10 3 57	Protection	10 20 7 06
7 02 3 49	A. & E. R. Junc	10 27 7 13
6 58 3 45	Arcade	10 30 7 16
6 50 3 37	Yorkshire	10 38 7 24
6 38 3 25	Machias Junc	10 50 7 37
6 34 3 20	Franklinville	10 55 7 42
6 22 3 08	Cuba	11 10 7 57
6 08 2 53	Hinsdale	11 25 8 12
5 45 2 30	Erie Ry Junc	11 45 8 32
5 40 2 25	Olean	11 50 8 37
a. m. p. m.	Westons	12 00 8 47
	Portville	12 10 8 57
	Eldred	12 20 9 07
	Larrabees	12 27 9 14
	Bartwell	12 30 9 17
	Turtle Point	12 45 9 32
	Port Allegany	12 55 9 42
	Liberty	12 15 9 56
	Keating	12 30 10 11
	Sheppers	12 37 10 18
	Emporium	12 50 10 30
p. m.	a. m. Lv. Ar.	p. m. p. m.

CONNECTIONS.

At Buffalo, with all Railroads diverging.

At A. & E. Ry Junction, with B. & P. Ry.

At Machias Junc., with Rochester & Pitts. R. R.

At Erie Ry Junc., with N. Y., L. E. & W. Ry.

At Olean, with E. & W. Ry. for Rockford.

At Eldred, with K. & K. Ry. for Bradford.

At Larrabees, with McKean & Buffalo Ry.

At Emporium, with Philadelphia & E. Ry.

Train leaving Machias 5 p. m. makes direct connections at Emporium for points North and East. Through Sleeping Car from Emporium.

WM. S. BALDWIN, Gen. Pass't Agent. GEO. B. CAPE HILL, Gen'l Pass't Agent. Gen. Sup't.

In effect Dec. 25, 1881.

MISCELLANEOUS.

BROWNELL BROS

DEALERS IN

Dry Goods,
Notions,
Hats and Caps,
Boots and Shoes,
Groceries,
Provisions, etc.

AGENT FOR THE

White Sewing Machines

OUR MOTTO—"Justice to all."

Smethport, - Pa.

February 8, 1881. 9-1y

LIVERY and Exchange Stables

At The Bonnett House Barn.

VICKERY & MOORE, Proprietors.

Parties desiring single or double rigs for pleasure or business purposes can be furnished at any time with

GOOD HORSES AND STYLISH RIGS

to drive any distance. Pleasure, Fishing and Hunting parties carried at reasonable rates.

F. C. PIERCE.

Surgeon Dentist,

SMETHPORT, PA.

OFFICE—Over H. W. Rubin's Store, Main Street.

Preservation of natural teeth a specialty. 28tf.

MILLINERY GOODS

LATEST

SPRING AND SUMMER STYLES.

Ladies' Gauze Underwear, Fine Hacking, Yelling, Knitting Silk, Worsted & Notions.

All orders promptly executed with neatness and dispatch.

Prices warranted to please.

Miss E. CARSON.

In Eldredge Block, Smethport, Pa.